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PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1862.

WHOLD NUMBER BRUER, SIG.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

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DEACON & PETERSON, Publishers, No. 319 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

FALSE.

FOR THE SATURDAY BYENING POST. BY CLARA AUGUSTA.

I met him yesterday down by the sea, Stood for a moment with his hand on mine, Heard once again his soft voice speak to me, And the hot blood fired up my cheeks like

In memory I went back to that sweet time, When life was all divine!

Once, when I met him, through his deep, dark

Shone out the brilliance of a tender glow-

Lighting his face as sunset lights the skies, When its encrimsoned glories obb and flow! Last night his eyes were steel, so hard and dense-His smiles were frozen snow!

We dwell apart-our paths are severed wide, We hold no more those precious twilight talks,

When in love's perfectness, close, side by side. We wandered down the labyrinthine walks Of those old woods, where now the lonesome

In gloomy grandeur stalks!

Once I loved moonlight-loved these still, Fall Pride. nights,

When radiant amber filled the atmosphere-When the arched sky burned red with Northern

And earth seemed listening with a half fledged I loved all things, because I worshipped him-

And he was always near.

Now I shut out all pleasant sights, and close With firm, cold hands my curtains 'gainst the

And bar my windows, lest my stern repose ed by sounds of love songs and gui-

tare; Would that I had the power to close my heart With treble bolts and bars!

I know him false! I scorn him!-so I say;

I would not look upon his face again! With me, all love and trust have had their day, I've done with sweet young faith and hope! but then,

He whom a woman once has loved, can never be To her, like other men!

WHY SALT IS HEALTHFUL -From time immemorial it has been known that without salt men would miserably perish; and among horrible punishments, entailing certain death, that of feeding culprits on saltless food, is said to have prevailed in barbarous times. Maggots and corruption are spoken of by ancient writers as the distressing symptoms which saltless food engenders; but no ancient or unchemical modern could explain how such sufferings arosa. Now we know why the animal craves salt; why its suffers discomfort, and why it ultimately falls into disease if salt is for a time withheld. Upwards of half the saline matter of the blood (57 per cent.) consists of common salt; and as this is partly discharged every day through the skin and kidneys, the necessity of continued supplies of it to the healthy body, becomes sufficiently obvious. The bile also contains sods as a special and indispensable constituent, and so do all the cartillages of the body. Sunt the

VERNER'S PRIDE.

BY MRS. HENRY WOOD, AUTHOR OF "THE CHANNINGS," " BAST LYNNE," "THE EARL'S HEIRS," "A LIVE'S SECRET," ETC.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1862, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

CHAPTER XXL

BRWS PROM AUSTRALIA.

Lionel Verner could scarcely believe in his own identity. The train, which was to have contained him, was whirling towards Lon-don, he, a poor aspirant for future fortune, ought to have been in it; he had counted most certainly to be in it; but here was he, while the steam of that train yet snorted in his ears, walking out of the station a wealthy man, come into a proud inheritance, the in-heritance of his fathers. In the first moment of tumultuous thought, Lionel almost felt as if some fairy must have been at work with a magic wand

It was all true. He linked his arm within Jan's, and listened to the recital in detail .-Jan had found Mrs. Verner, on his arrival at Verner's Pride, weeping over letters from Australia: one from a Captain Cannonby, one from Sibylla. They contained the tidings that Frederick Massingbird had died of fever, that Sibylia was anxious to come home

"Who is Captain Cannonby?" asked Lionel

"Have you forgotten the name?" returns Jan. "That friend of Fred Massingbird's, who sold out, and was knocking about London: Fred went up once or twice to see him. He went out to the diggings last au-tumn, and it seems Fred and Sibylla lighted on him at Melbourne. He had laid poor

says."
"I can scarcely believe it all now, Jan," said Lionel. "What a change!"

"Ay. You won't believe it for a day or two. I say, Lionel, Uncle Stephen need not have left Verner's Pride to the Massingbirds -they have not lived to enjoy it. Neither need there have been all that bother about the codicil. I know what." "What?" asked Lionel, looking at him

for Jan spoke significantly.
"That Madam Sibylla would give her two

ears now, to have married you, instead of Fred Massingbird." Lionel's face flushed, and he replied, cold-

ly, hauteur in his tone.

"I know," said Jan. "Verner's Pride would be a great temptation to Sibylla; and Lionel." when she married him." Lionel did not condescend to retort. He

would as soon believe himself capable of bowing down before the god of gold, in a mean spirit, as believe Sibylla capable of it. Indeed, though he was wont to charm himself with the flattering notion that his love for Sibylla had died out, or near upon it, he was very far off the point when he could think any ill of Sibylla.

"My patients will be foaming," remarked Jan, who continued his way to Verner's Pride with Lionel. "They will conclude I have gone off with Dr. West: and I have his list on my hands now, as well as my own I say, Lionel, when I told you the letters from Australia were in, how little we guessed they would contain this news."

Little, indeed!" said Lionel. "I suppose you won't go to London

"I suppose not," was the reply of Lionel. And a rush of gladness illumined his heart as he spoke it. No more toil over those dry old law books! The study had never been to his taste.

The servants were gathered in the hall when Lionel and Jan entered it. Decorously sorry, of course, for the tidings which had arrived, but unable to conceal the inward satisfaction which peeped out; not satisfaction at the death of Fred, but at the accession of Lionel. It is curious to observe how jealous the old retainers of a family are, upon all points which touch the honor or the wellbeing of the house.

Fred Massingbird was an alien; Liopel was a Verner; and now, as Lionel entered, they formed into a double line that he might pass between them, their master from henceforth.

Mrs. Verner was in the old place, the study.



RACE BETWEEN WARD AND MAMILL FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE AMERICAN WATERS.

Fred in the grave the day before he wrote, he considered the champion. The perfect case with which he was beaten in his late match rather than otherwise. Hamili, of Pitiaburg, a comparatively unknown man, best Ward our great rowing man—we previous to passing the winning-point, the have based our hopes on Ward, we have stakeboat."

The above, engraved expressly for Trusted News, represents would throw a peach pit over a low fence.

Powr from the Illustrated News, represents would throw a peach pit over a low fence.

In fact, the defeat was so utterly disgraceful tween Ward of Newburg, New York, and to us, as New Yorkers, that we have no Hamill of Pittaburg, Pa. The Illustrated to us, as New Yorkers, that we have no desire to disparage Hamill of Pittaburg, Pa. The Illustrated News says:

"Of all our many bost-rowers, or, as they are technically known, our boat scullers, and gracefully admit the superiority of Hamill, for we concede his ability, and application of a considered the champion. The perfect ease with which he was beaten in his late match. His honors fairly, and so congratulate our way perhaps be excused for believing in Ward.

Ward.

Ward. his honors fairly, and we congratulate him. Ward.

would seem to show that he has held the en-viable position of 'Champion' by default us in our great mistake, we have hitherto on the river, with the position of the boats "Our artist has given a view of the scene

nodding in her chair, snoring heavily, breath- back to Melbourne to carry the tidings to Si- deed, nobody seemed to know even John's ing painfully, her neck and face all one color | bylla." -carmine red. That she looked-as Jan had "Sibylia? was Sibylia not with him when observed-a very apoplectic subject, struck he died?" exclaimed Lionel.

Lionel most particularly on this morning. "Why don't you bleed her, Jan?" he whispered.

"She won't be bled," responded Jan. "She won't take physic; she won't do anything that she ought to de. You may as well talk "Nonsense, Jan! you are speaking most that she ought to de. You may as well talk unwarrantably. When Sibylla chose Fred to a post. She'll do nothing but eat and drink, Massingbird, I was the heir to Verner's and fall asleep afterwards; and then wake up to eat and drink, and fall asleep again .--"Mrs. Verner,"-exalting his voice-" here's

I can but think she knew it was left to Fred Mrs. Verner partially woke up. Her eyes opened sufficiently to observe Jan: and her mind apparently grew awake to a confused remembrance of facts.

"He's gone to London," said she to Jan.-You won't catch him:" and then she nodded again.

"I did catch him," shouted Jan. "Lionel's

Lionel sat down by her, and she woke up pretty fully. "I am grieved at this news for your sake,

Mrs. Verner," he said, in a kind tone, as he took her hand. "I am sorry for Frederick." "Both my boys gone before me, Lionel!" she cried, melting into tears. "John first; Fred next. Why did they go out there to

"It is indeed sad for you," replied Lionel. Jan says Fred died of fever."

"He has died of fever. Don't you remember when Sibylla wrote, she said he was ill with fever? He never got well. He never got well! I take it that it must have been a sort of intermittent fever -pretty well one day, down ill the next-for he had started for the you'll find it written there. Only a few hours after quitting Melbourne, he grew worse and died."

"Was he alone ?" asked Lionel.

"Captain Cannonby was with him. They were going together up to-I forget, I say, the name of the place-where John died, you know. It was nine or ten days' distance from Melbourne, and they had travelled but a day of it. And I suppose," added Mrs. Verner, with tears in her eyes, "that he'd be put into the ground like a dog !"

Lionel, on this score, could give no consolation. He knew not whether the fact might apartments in the best hotel -one of the very be so, or not. Jan hoisted himself on to the top of a high bureau, and sat in comfort.

Cannonby."

place as Melbourne appears to be," dissented the more necessity for our getting John's money as specifiv as might be. Cantain "She was not left alone," said Mrs. Verner.

sent out to her by the first ship, that she may dreadful trouble. pay her passage home again."

Mrs. Verner looked at him.

"They accuse me of forgetting things in my sleep, Lionel; but I think you must be getting worse than I am. Poor Fred told us in his last letter that he had been robbed of his desk, and that it had got his money in it."

that they were reduced so low as for his wife will she do there, until some can be got out?" not turn her out." cried Jan.

over them. They told him little else of the place where John died.—I forget its name, but facts; though more of the details. It aponly want to come home. Captain Cannonby peared to have taken place pretty much as Mrs. Verner said. The closing part of Sibylla's letter ran as follows: "After we wrote to you, Fred met Captain

Cannonby. You must remember, dear aunt, how often Fred would speak of him. Captain Cannonby has relatives out here, people n very good position-if people can be said to be in a position at all in such a horrid place. We knew Captain Cannonby had digo diggings. However, Fred met him; and places that had refused us, saying they were crowded. Fred seemed to grow a trifle bet-

name. Captain Cannonby (who has really made money here in some way; trading, he says; and expects to make a good deal more) "It seems not, It's sure not, in fact, by agreed to go with Fred. Then Fred told me the letters. You can read them, Lionel, of the loss of his desk and money, his bills of There's one from her and one from Captain | credit, and that; whatever the term may be. It was stolen from the quay, the day we arrived, "It's not likely they'd drag Sibylla up to and he had never been able to hear of it; but, the diggings," interposed Jan.

"And yet—almost as unlikely that her husband would leave her alone in such a course, with this loss upon us, there was all money as speedily as might be. Captain Cannonby introduced me to his relatives, the "If you'd read the letters, Lionel, you would Eyres, told them my husband wanted to go nonby's. She has written for money to be am, and very kind they are to me in this plenty to do, Lionel."

"Aunt Verner, I thought I should have my mother." This item of intelligence astonished Lionel died when, a day or two after they started, I "You will promise not to go away again, nore than any other. "Lionel. It is your lawful home, rememsaw Captain Cannonby come uses and to be sent out for her with a long sorrowful face. I seemed to ber."

Written for money to be sent out for her with a long sorrowful face. I seemed to ber."

"I shall not go away again," was Lionel's passage home!" he reiterated. "Has she no know in a moment what had happened: I had thought at the time they started, that answer. And Mrs. Verner breathed freely. Fred was too iil to go. I said to him, 'my To be enancipated from what she had rehusband is dead!" and he confessed that it garded as the great worry of life, was felt to was so. He had been taken ill at the end of the first day, and did not live many hours.

"I can't teli you any more, dear Aunt Ver-ner; I am too sick and ill. And if I filled stopped, or was going on still. ten sheets with the particulars, it would not "But I did not suppose it contained all- alter the dreadful facts. I want to come home to you; I know you will receive me, much writing now." to have no money left for a passage. What and let me live with you always. I have not any money. Please send me out sufficient to plied. "If she is with comfortable folks, they'd bring me home by the first ship that sails. I don't care for any of the things we brought concluded Mrs. Verner. "You will know Lionel took up the letters, and ran his eyes out; they may stop here or be lost in the sea, how much to send. Tell Sibylla that Verfor all the difference it will make to me: I says he will take upon himself now to look after John's money, and transmit it to us, if he can get it.

"Mrs. Eyre has just come in. She desires | Lionel?" me to say that they are taking every care of me, and are all happy to have me with them; she says I am to tell you that her own daughters are about my age. It is all true, dear aunt, and they are exceedingly kind to me. They seem to have plenty of money, are inti-mate with the Governor's family, and with place. We knew Captain Canada, mate with the Governor's manny, and come over, but thought he was at the Ben what they call the good society of the colony. he was very civil and obliging. He got us been now, had I not met with them, I grow "So I am; this instant." And they de-When I think what my position would have quite frightened.

"I have to write to papa, and must close supply of sait, therefore, and neither will the blie be able properly to saits the digestion, sor the cartillages to be built up again as far as they naturally waste.—Professor Johnson.

Mrs. Verner was in the old place, the study.

"He'd be buried like a dog," repeated Mrs. ter, and it was decided that they should go to be built up again as far south the place where John died, and try and get sons and consecrated ground out there? Canparticulars about his money, &c., which in nonby buried him, he says, and then he went Melbourne we could hear nothing of. In Send me the money without delay, dear you have come into Verner's Pride?"

sent. The place is bateful to use now he is gone, and I'd rather he dead than stop in it. "Your affectionate and afficient nices, "SINVLLA MASSINGRIAD,"

Lionel folded the letter musingly,
"It would almost appear that they had
not heard of your son's accomion to Verner's
Pride," he remarked to Mrs. Verner. "It is

Pride," he remarked to Mrs. various.

not alluded to, in any way."

"I think it is sure they had not heard of
it," she answered. "I remarked so to Mary
Tyna. The letters must have been delayed
in their passage. Lional, you will see to the
sending out of the money for me."

"Inimediately," replied Lional.

"And when do you come home !"

"And when do you come home !"

"Do you mean—do you mean when do I come here?" returned Lionel.

"To be sure I mean it. It is your home. Verner's Pride is your home, Lionel, new; not mine. It has been yours this three or four months past, only we did not know it. You must come home to it at once, Lionel." "I suppose it will be right that I should do

so," he answered.
"And I shall be thankful," said Mrs. Verner. "There will be a master once more, and no need to bother ma. I have been bothered, Lionel. Mr. Jan"--turning to the bureau--"it's that which has made me fiel fil. One comes to me with some worry or other, and another comes to me; they will come to me. The complaints and tales of that Roy fidget my life out."

"I shall discharge Roy at once, Mrs. Ver-

Mrs. Verner made a deprecatory move-ment of the hands, as much as to say that it vas no business of hers.

" Lionel, I have only one request to make of you; never speak of the estate to me again, or of anything connected with its management. You are its sole master, and can do as you please. Shall you turn me

Lionel's face flushed,
"No, Mrs. Verner," he almost passion
answered. "You could not think so."

"You have the right. Had Fred come nome, he would have had the right. But I'd hardly reconcile myself to any other house now.

"It is a right which I should never exer-

cise," said Lionel.
"I shall mostly keep my room," resumed Mrs. Verner. "Perhaps wholly keep it; and Mary Tyon will wait upon me. The servants will be yours, Lionei. In fact, they are yours; not mine. What a blessing! to know that I may be at peace from henceforth; that the care will be upon another's shoulders! My poor Fred! My dear sons! I little thought I was taking leave of them both for the last time."

Jan jumped off his bureau. Now that the brust of the surprise was over, and plans began to be discussed, Jan bethought himself of his impatient sick list, who were doubtlessly wondering at the non-appearance of their doctor. Lionel rose to depart with him.

"But you should not go," said Mrs. Verner. "In five minutes I -friends, I think she says, of Captain Can-invited me to stay with them. And here I "I know it will, dear Mrs. Verner. I shall

be back soon; but I must go and acquaint

be a relief. Now she could est and sleep all day, and never need be asked a single ques-

"You will just pen a few words for me to Sibylla, Lionel," she called out. "I am past

tion, or hear whether the outside world had

"If it be necessary I should," he coldly re-

"And send them with the remittance," ner's Pride is no longer mise, and I cannot tavite her to it. It would hardly be thethe thing for a young girl, and she's little better, to be living here with you all day long. an ! I always shut up in my room. Would it,

Lionel somewhat haughtily shrugged his shoul ters.

"Scarcely," he saswered.

"She must go to her sisters, of course, Poor girl! what a thing it seems, to have to return to her old house again!" Jan put in his head.

"I thought you said you were coming.

parted together: encountering Mr. histerworth in the road.

BLEM VENING POST. on a horizonta ich other: the he lower tever le, inextensible fastened by the nd left to itself em, was find een the towers. arve the chair

LEH. TWENTHG POST numbers, ether and 27, whom panis.

S MARTIN

Ann. -Becan re than half i long durated

lbes lifts Il ane. IN LAST. Frederick B RIDDLE Parliament, ra, Penitsus ra, Midships odrama

is admire? Atyard? Ass

Quite true," replied Lionel. And he go

r. Bitterworth a summery of the facts.

"New look there!" cried Mr. Bitterworth. who was evidently desply impressed; "li's of no use to try to go against honest fight: somer or later it will triumple. In yourcase, it has come wonderfully some. I told my old friend that the Massing birds had no claim to Verner's Pride; that if they were exalted to it, over your head, it would not prosper them. Not, poor fellows, that I thought of their death. May you remain in undisturbed pos-session of it, Lionel! May your children succood to it after you?

Lionel and Jan continued their road. But they soon parted company, for Jan turned off to his patients. Lionel made the best of his Deerham Court. In the room he ed, steadily practising, was Lucy Tempest, alone. She turned her head to see who it was, and at the sight of Lionel started up in alarm

What is it? Why are you back?" she exclaimed. " Has the train broken down?" Lionel united at her vehemence; at her crimsened countenance; at her unbounded astonishment altogether.

The train has not broken down, I trust Lucy. I did not go with it. Do you know where my mother is !"

She is gone out with Decima." He felt a temporary disappointme

news, he was aware, would be so deeply ne to Lady Verner. Lucy stood re garding him, waiting the solution of the mys-

What should you say, Lucy, if I tell you, Deerham is not going to get rid of me at all you

"I do not understand you," replied Lucy coloring with surprise and emotion. "Do you mean that you are going to remain " Not here-in this house. That would be

calamity for you. Lucy looked as if it would be anything bu

"You are as bad as our French mistres at the rectory," she said. "She would never tell us anything: she used to make us guess."

Her words were interrupted by the break ing out of the church bells; a loud peal, telling of joy. A mingiving crossed Lionel that the news had got wind, and that some off clons person had been setting on the bells to exceeding bad taste of the proceedingshould it prove so -called a flush of anger to his brow. His inheritance had cost Mrs. Ver

The suspicion was confirmed. One of the servants, who had been to the village came running in at this juncture with open mouth calling out that Mr. Lionel had come into his own, and that the bells were ringing for it. Lucy Tempest heard the words, and turned

"It is so, Lucy," he said, answering the Verner's Pride is at last mine look.

She grew strangely excited. Lionel could see her heart beat-could see the tears of

emotion gather in her eyes. "I am so glad !" she said, in a low, heartfelt tone. "I thought it would be so, some-

time. Have you found the codicil ?" "Hush, Lucy! Before you express you gladness, you must learn that sad circum stances are mixed with it. The codicil has

not been found: but Prederick Massingbird has died." Lucy shook her head

He had no right to Verner's Pride, and 1 did not like him. I am sorry, though, for himself, that he is dead. And-Lionel-you will never go away now? "I suppose not: to live."

"I am so glad! I may tell you that I am glad, may I not ?"

She half timidly held out her hand as she spoke. Lionel took it between both of his toying with it as tenderly as he had ever toyed with Sibylla's. And his low voice took a tone which was certainly not that of hatred, as he bent towards her.

"I am glad also, Lucy. The least pleasant part of my recent projected departure was the constantly remembered fact that I was about to put a distance of many miles between my and you. It grew all too palpable to wards the last."

Locy laughed and drew away her hand, her radiant countenance falling before the gaze of Lionel.

So you will be troubled with me yet, you - Lucy," he added in a lighter tone as he left her and strode off with a step that might have matched Jan's, on his way to ask the belts whether they were not ashamed of

CHAPTER XXII.

" IT'S APPLEMENT "

And so the laws of right and justice had eventually triumphed, and Lionel Verner took pomession of his own. Mrs. Verne mion of her own-her chamber was ever again likely to take pos sion of at Verner's Pride. She had no pa ticular allment, unless heaviness could be called an ailment, and steadily refused any suggestion of Jan's.

You'll go off in a fit," said plain Jan to

"Then I must go," replied Mrs. Verner I can't submit to be made wretched with your medical and surgical remedies, Mr. Jan. Old people should be let alone, to doze away

"As good give some old people poison out right, as let them always done," remonstrated

"You'd like me to live sparingly-to stary myself, in short—and you'd like me to take exercise !" returned Mrs. Verner. " Wouldn't

It would add ten years to your life," eat

"I darway! Is'nef no me your comin ing to me, Mr. Jan. Go and try your Thus brought-to summarily, the boy had workman, where upon others. I always have had no resource but to stop. It was a young a sort of master. ching to me, Mr. Jan. Go and try your

enough to est, and I hope I always shall. And so to my getting about, or walking, I can't. When folks come to be my size, it's cruel to want them to do it."

Mrs. Verner was modding before she had well spoken the last words, and Jan said no more. You may have met with some such case in your own experience.

When the news of Lionel Verner's success sion fell upon Roy, the builtff, he could have enached his teeth in very vexation. Had he en what was to happen he would have played his cards so differently. It had no ered into the head piece of Roy, to reflec that Frederick Massingbird might die. Scarcely, had it, that he could die. A man young and strong, what was likely to take of him? John had died, it was true; but John's death had been a violent one. Had Roy argued the point at all-which he did not, fo had never occurred to his mind-he might have assumed that because John had died Fred was the more likely to live. It is somewhat rare case for two brothers to be ut down in their youth and prime, one close y following upon the other.

Roy lived in a c stage standing by itself, ittle beyond Ciny Lane, but not so far off as the gamekeeper's. On the morning when the bells had rung out-to the surprise and vexation of Lionel-Roy happened to be at home. Roy never grudged himself holiday when it could be devoted to the benefit of his rife. A negative benefit she may have thought it, since it invariably consisted in what Roy called "a blowing of her up."

Mrs. Roy had heard that the Aus mail was in. But the postman had not been to their door, therefore no letter could have arrived for them from Luke. A great many mails, as it appeared to Mrs. Roy, had come in with the like result. That Luke had been murdered, as his master John Massingbi been before him, was the least sh ed. Her fears and troubles touching Luke were great; they were never at rest; and he ears fell frequently. All of which excited the ire of Roy.

She sat in a rocking chair in the kitchen chair which had been new when the abse Luke was a baby, and which was sure to be the seat chosen by Mrs. Roy since, when she was in a mood to indulge any passing tribulation. The kitchen opened to the road, a the kitchens of many of the dwellings did open to it; a parlor was on the right, which was used only on the grand occasion of receiving visitors; and the stairs, leading to two rooms above, ascended from the kitchen Here she sat, stiently wiping away her drop ping tears with a red cotton pocket-handke chief. Roy was not in the sweetest possible temper himself that morning, so of course he turned it upon her.

"There you be, a snivelling as usual! I'd have a bucket always at my feet, if I was you. It might save the trouble of catching rain

"If the letter-man had got anything for us he'd have been round here a hour ago," responded Mrs. Roy, bursting into unrestrained

"Now this happened to be the very griev ance that was affecting the gentleman's temper-the postman's not having gone there. They had heard that the Australian mail was in. Not that he was actuated by any strong paternal feelings—such sentiments did not prey upon Mr. Roy. The hearing or the not hearing from his son would not thus have disturbed his equanimity. He took it for granted that Luke was alive somewhere -probably getting on-and was content to wait until himself or a letter should turn up. The one whom he had been expecting to hear from, was his new master, Mr. Massingbird. He had fond'y indulged the hope that cre dential letters would arrive for him, con firming him in his place of manager; he be lieved that this mail would inevitably being them, as the last mails had not. Hence be had stayed at home to receive the postman But the p stman had not come, and it gave Roy a pain in his temper.

They be a coming back, that's what it is." was the conclusion he arrived at, when his mintment had a little subsided " Per haps they may have come by this very ship wonder if it brings folks, as well as let Lers ?"

"I know he must be dead " sobbed Mrs.

"He's dead as much as you by" retorted Roy, "He's a making his fortune, and he'll come home after it-that's what Luke's a doing. For all you know he may be come.

The words appeared to startle Mrs. Roy; she looked up, and he saw that her face had

come white with terror "Why! what does all you?" cried he, in

" He you took crazy ?"

"I don't want him to come home," she to plied, in an awe struck whisper. "Roy, I lon't want him to."

"You don't want to be anything but a idiot," returned Roy, with supreme contempt.

"But I'd like to hear from him," she walled, swaying herself to and fro. "I'm always dreaming of it."

" You'll just dream a bit about getting the linner ready," commanded Roy, morosely; that's west you'll dream about now. I mid I'd have biled pork and turnips, and nicely you be a-getting on with it. Hark ye! I'm a-going now, but I shall be in at twelve, and if it ain't ready, mind your

He swung open the kitchen door just in ime to hear the church bells burst out with a loud and joyous peal. It surprised Hoy. In quiet Deerham such sounds were not very

"What's up now?" cried Roy, savagely. Not that the abstract fact of the bells ringing was of any moment to him, but he was in a od to be angry with everything. "Here, you!" continued he, saizing hold of a boy who was running by, " what be them bells a clat-

gentleman whom you have had they had he been flying, that a m two elapsed ere he could get breath

The delay did not tend to snothe his cap turer; and he administered a slight shake.
"Can't you speak, Dan Duff? Dan't you see who it is that's a-asking of you? What

them bells a working for?" "Please, sir, It's for Mr. Lionel Ver.

The answer took Roy somewhat aback. He knew—as everybody else knew—that Mr. Liopel Verner's departure from Deerham was fixed for that day; but to believe that the bells would ring out a peal of joy on that account was a staggerer even to Roy's gara Dan Duff found himself treated to an shake, together with a sharp reprimand.

So they be, a ringing for him !" panted There ain't no call to shake my inside out of me for saying so. Mr. Lionel have got Verner's Pride at last, and he ain't a go ing away at all, and the bells be a-ringing for it. Mother have sent me to tell the game keeper. She said he'd sure to give me enny, if I was the first to tell him.

Roy let go the boy. His arms and mouth alike dropped. " Is that-that there codicil found?" gasped

Dan Duff shook his head

"I dun know nothink about codinals," said "Mr. Fred Massingbird's dead. He can't keep Mr. Lionel out of his own any

onger, and the bells is a-ringing for it. Unrestrained now, he sped away. Roy was not altogether in a state to stop him. He had turned of a glowing heat, and was asking himself whether the news Mrs. Roy stepped forward, her tears

"Law, Roy, whatever shall you do?" spok she, deprecatingly. "I said as you should have kept in with Mr. Lionel. You'll have to est humble pie, for certain."

The humble pie would taste none the more palatable for his being reminded of it by his wife, and Roy drove her back with a shower of harsh words. He shut the door with a bang, and went out, a forlorn hope lighting him that the news might be false.

But the news, he found, was too true. Fre derick Massingbird was really dead, and the true heir had come into his own.

Roy stood in much inward perturbation The eating of humble pie-as Mrs. Roy had been kind enough to suggest-would not cost much to a man of his cringing nature; but he entertained a shrewd anspicion that no amount of humble pie would avail for him with Mr. Verper; that, in short, he should e discarded entirely.

While thus standing, the centre of a knot f gossipers, for the news had caused Deeram to collect in groups, the bells ceased as uddenly as they had begun, and Lionel Verner himself was observed coming from the lirection of the church. Roy stood out from the rest, and, as a preliminary slice of the humble pie, took off his hat, and stood bareeaded while Lionel passed by.

It did not avail him. On the following day Roy found himself summoned to Verner's He went up, and was shown to the old business room-the study.

Ah! things were changed now; changed rom what they had been; and Roy was feeling it to his heart's core. It was no longer the feeble invalid. Stephen Verner, who sat there; to whom all business was unwelcome, and who shunned as much of it as he could shun, leaving it to Roy; it was no longer the ignorant and easy Mrs. Verner, to whom (as she herself had once expressed it) Roy could represent white as black, and black as white; but he who reigned now was essen tially master-master of himself, and of all who were dependant on him.

Roy felt it the moment he entered : feit it seenly. Lionel stood before a table covered with papers. He appeared to have risen from his chair and to be searching for something He lifted his head when Roy appeared, quitted the table and stood looking at the man, his figure drawn to its full height. The ex ceeding nobility of the face and form struck even Roy.

cous tone : to meet any one, the poorest person on his estate otherwise than courteously. was next to an impossibility for Lionel Ver

ner.
"Sit down, Roy," he said. "You are at no loss, I imagine, to guess what my business is with you.

did not accept the offered seat. He stood in discomfiture, saying something to the effect that he'd change his mode of dealing with the men, would do all he could to give satisfaction to his master, Mr. Verner, if the latter would consent to continue his

"You must know yourself that I am not likely to do it," returned Lionel, briefly,-" But I do not wish to be harsh, Roy-I trus I never shall be harsh with any one-and if you choose to accept of work on the estate. rou can do so."

" Von'll not continue me in my post ove the brickyard, sir-over the men gene

No," replied Lionel. "Perhaps the les we go into those past matters the better. have no objection to speak of them. Roy but, if I do, you will hear some home truths that may not be palatable. You can have work if you wish for it; and good pay." 'As one of the men, sir?" asked Roy,

shade of grumbling in his tone. " As one of the superior men." Roy hesitated. The blow had fallen; but

was only what he feared. Might I ask as you'd give me a day to corsider it over, air?" he presently said. "A dozen days if you choose. The work is always to be had: it will not rou away. If

you prefer to spend time deliberating upon point, it is your affair, not mine." "Thank ye, sir. Then I'll think it over. It'll be hard lines, coming down to be a workman, where I've been, as may be said,

" Hoy." torned back. He had been "Yea, sir."

"I shall expect you to pay rent for you ootings now, if you remain in it. Mr. Verner, I believe, threw it into your post; made a part of your perquisites. Mrs. Verner has no doubt, done the same. But that is at an end. I can show as more favor to you than I do to others."

" I'll think it over, sir," concluded Roy, his tone as sullen a one as he dared let appear

Before a week had classed he came again to Verner's Pride, and said he would accept the work, and pay rent for the cottage; but he hoped Mr. Verner would name a fair

' I should not name an unfair one, Roy,' was the reply of Lionel. "You will pay the same that others pay, whose dwellings sre the same size as yours. Mr. Verner's scale of rents was not high, but low; as you know; I shall not alter it."

A short period elapsed. One night Jan Verner, upon getting into bed, found he need not have taken the trouble, for the night-bell rang, and Jan had to get up again. He opened his side window and called out to know who was there. A boy came round from the surgery door into view, and Jan recognized him or the youngest son of his brother's game seeper, a youth of twelve. He said his mothe was Ill.

What's the matter with her?" aske

"Please, sir, she's took bad in the sto mach. She's a groaning awful. Father thinks she'il die."

Jan dressed himself and started off, carry ing with him a dose of tincture of opium When he arrived, however, he found the roman so violently sick and ill, that he sus pected it did not arise simply from natura

"What had she been eating?" inquired

" Some late mushrooms out of the fields." "Ah, that's just it," said Jan. And he knew the woman had been poisoned. He took a leaf from his pocket-book, wrote a rapid word on it, and ordered the boy to carry it to the house, and give it to Mr

"Now, look you, Jack," said he. "If you want your mother to get well, you'll go there and back as fast as ever your legs can earry you. I can do little till you bring me what I have sent for. Go past the willow pool, and straight across to my house.

The boy looked aghast at the injunction "Past the willow pool!" echoed he. "I'd not go past there, sir, at night, for all the world.

Why not?" questioned Jan. "I'd see Rachel Frosi's ghost, may be," re-

turned Jack, his round eyes open with perplexity. The conceit of seeing a ghost amused Jan beyond everything. He sat down on a high press that was in the kitchen, and grinned at

the boy. "What would the ghost do to you?

cried he. Jack Broom could not say. All he knew was, that neither he, nor a good many more, had gone near that pond at night, since the report had arisen (which of course it did. simultaneously with the death) that Rachel's ghost was to be seen there.

"Wouldn't you go, to save your mother !" cried Jan.

"I'd-I'd not go to be made winner of the leg of mutton, atop of a greased pole," reponded the boy, in mortal fright, lest Jan should send him.

"You are a nice son, Mr. Jack! A brave oung man, truly !"

"Jim Hook, he was a going by the pond one night, and he seed it," cried the boy, "It don't take two minutes lon ger to cut down Clay Lane, please, sir."

"Be off, then," said Jan, "and see how quick you can be. What has put such a thing in his head?" he presently asked of the ing hot water.

Little fools!" ejsculated the man. think the report first took its rise, sir through Robin Frost's going to the pond of a moonlight night, and walking about on its

"Robert Frost did!" cried Jan. " did he do that for ?"

"What indeed, sir! It did no good, as told him, more than once, when I came upon him there. He has not been lately, I think Folks get up a talk that Robin went there to meet his sister's spirit, and it put the voungsters into a fright."

Back came Mr. Jack in an incredibly short time. He could not have come much quicker, had he dashed right through the pool. Jan set himself to his work, and did not leave the roman till she was better. That was the best of Jan Verner. He paid every atom a much attention to the poor as he did to the rich. Jan never considered who or what his patients were, when he was attending on them; all his object was, to get then well.

His nearest way home lay past the pool

and he took it; he did not fear poor Ra ghost. It was a sharpish night, bright, some what of a frost. As Jan neared the pool he turned his head towards it and half stopped, gazing on its still waters. He had been away when the catastrophe happened; but the circumstances had been detailed to him.

" How it would startle Jack and a few of those timid ones," said he, aloud, "if some " la that you, sir ?"

Some persons, with nerves loss screne than

Jan's, might have started at the sudden interruption, there and then. Not so Jan He turned round with composure, and saw Bennet, the footman from Verner's Pride The man had come up hastily from behind "I have been to your house, sir, and they

told me you were at the gamekeeper's, so I As to accustoming all the able-bodied

was hastening there. My mistress is taken ill, sir.' "Is it a fit?" cried Jan, remembering his ers and prognostications, with regard Mrs. Verner.

It's worse than that , sir; it's apple Leastways, sir, my master and Mrs. Tynn's afraid that it is. She looks like dead, sir, and there's froth on her mouth."

Jan waited for no more. He turned shore ound, and flew by the nearest path to Ver per's Pride.

The evil had come. Apoplexy it indee ras, and all Jan's efforts to remedy it were of no avail.

"It was by the merest chance that I found t out, sir," Mrs. Tyan said to him. "I happened to wake up, sir, and I thought how quiet my mistress was lying; mostly she might be heard ever so far off when she wa sleep. I got up, sir, and took the rushlight out of the shade, and looked at her. And then I saw what had happened, and went and called Mr. Lionel."

"Can you restore her, Jan?" whispered Lionel.

Jan made no reply. He had his own private opinion; but, whatever that may have been, he set himself to the task in right

She never railied. She lived only till the dawn of the morning. Scarcely had the clock told eight, when the death-bell went boom ing over the village; the bell of that very church which had recently been so merry for the succession of Lionel. And when people came running from far and near to inquire for whom the passing bell was ringing out they hushed their voices and their footsteps when informed that it was for Mrs Verner.

Verily, within the last year, death had elf at home at Verner's Pride (TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Henry Peterson, Editor.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, SEPT BER 13, 1862. REJECTED COMMUNICATIONS.—We can indertake to return rejected communica-

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TO CORRESPONDENTS. M. R. G. Your article is respectfully decline

Proposed Invasion of the North.

Following up their recent good-luck, th bels are said to be looking forward to a nvasion of the northern states. Cincinnati is directly menaced, and Phils

elphia and Pittsburg indirectly. Cincinnati and Ohio seem to be fully roused to their danger; and the brave and ardy sons of the Buckeye state are gathering rom all quarters to guard their hitherto un sullied soil. Two ends should be sought to be attained—first, to prevent the crossing of the Ohio river; secondly, if this fails, to see

that very few invaders cross back again. Philadelphia is also bestirring herself. The citizens are called upon to meet in their respective wards, organize themselves into ompanies, and learn the duties of the soldier. This is very useful advice, and we trust it will be generally followed.

But let us suggest one or two facts. ladelphia is not to be defended on the Schuylkill or even the Brandywine-she should be defended, firstly on the Potomac, and, if that line be forced, on the Susquehanns. And here comes the old difficulty.

When the citizens meet to organize companies, they perceive the fact that the line of the Potomac is the proper place to defend Philadelphia and Pennsylvania. Now if they join the Reserve Brigade or the Home Guard, they argue that they make themselves liable to be ordered off at any moment to the Potomac or the Susquehanna-to be kept there, it may be, for the next year.

They would be willing to form themselve nto companies and to learn the drill-but they cannot, under the rules that have controlled matters heretofore, obtain any arms to drill with, unless they regularly enroll themselves in the service of the state

If Philadelphia was to be defended at he uter limits, they would be willing to enrol themselves en masse for that-but they natu rally hesitate at undertaking what may turn out to be a year's campaign in Maryland. They are able to see but little difference between this and enlisting outright; in fact the advantages, of bounty, of regular pay, and soldierly efficiency, are perhaps on the side of the latter. Now would not the safety of the state be

best secured, by pushing on the draft as speedily as possible. We suppose that a force of say 50,000 men will have to be drafted in Pennsylvania-these, in conjunction with those drafted in the states north of us, will naturally be sent for the defence of the Po-These forces, when raised, will be reliable and efficient-which organizations for merely temporary purposes are not very

If, in addition to this, a reserve force be considered necessary for the defence of the state, let it also be regularly drafted and organized by the authority of the Legislature, to be called into active service when

population to the military drill, we fear it can only be done by force of law. It can be of feeted to a considerable extent, however, by case of the second description of the second spansible parties for the return of such arms in r a uninjured condition whenever they are wanted. To attempt to drill men without moskets will necessarily prove a fallure, like the play of Hamlet with Hamlet omitted. Even some simple uniform, such as a dark blue dress, with a military cap, adds greatly to the necessary caprit de corps.

One word in cor received a slight shock in this city by the failure of the authorities in several cases to pay the enlisted men the bounties which they were promised, before the regiments left to city. Such failures create a distrect in the public mind which is not easily removed Nothing is more important than that the promises made to those who volunteer ale be secredly kept, according to their fair obvious meaning. You may ensuare meanonce by deceit, but they and their friends will doubt you ever afterwards.

GOOD GENERALS. The great want of the Union seems acre

to be one or more good generals. This is a great want, and one not easily supplie Troops can be got by a draft, but military genius cannot be peremptorily invoked in the same manner. If a man be not born a general in the first place, all the military is truction in the world cannot make him more than a second-rate man. Other national abored under the same difficulty that we are at present experiencing; and the North American gives the following summary of the rather rough mode pursued by Revol France in a similar endeavor to find out th men for the hour :-

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First class talent for the field is very ma. It is only in the wars of the French republic that we find the determined pursuit of if a duced to a system. When the French, and long continued and wearisome defeat, at length grew desperate, they resorted to expedients which seemed outrageous, but which in the end proved successful. They were all invented by civilians in the government it Paris, and we mention them now only as curiosities. First, they, although ignorant of the art of war, saw that their numerous armics were beaten in detail through the superior strategy of the enemy, and thence they ordered that the armies of the republic should move only in great bodies and attack is masse. The effect of this rude but wonderful decree was of course an immediate change for the better, as no opposing force could resist a furious onset made on masse by a great army. Second, they took to trying and punishing their generals for ill success. Some were banished, some imprisoned and some executed. This fearful pressure induced every general to fight for his life, and quickened his wits in the most remarkable style. Savage as was the device, it succeeded. This fearful, general to fight for his life, and quickened his wits in the most remarkable style. Savage as was the device, it succeeded. Taird. They ordered their generals to achieve first results by given times, and tried them for their lives if they failed. In this, too, they met with much success. It overcame the proverbial tardiness of generals. Found. They sent civil agents to accompany each army in the field, and see that the order from Paris were promptly enforced. These agents were members of the government mostly; and although they did much damage by their intermeddling, in cases where bad agents were choosen, yet in others they accelerated good results, and on the whole kept such a watch on the generals as to compel them. such a watch on the generals as to compethem to be on the alert in all their move

We submit these facts for the consider of the public. They were undoubtedly very sovere and arbitrary. Nevertheless they re-generated the French military service, and brought glory to it in the midst of a long continued profusion of disasters. Something will undoubtedly have to be done to effect a change in our ge

The only method that it seems practicable for us to pursue, is to change Generals as soon as they are found reasonsbly incompetent for new ones. As Albert Sidney Johnston said wisely but sorrowfully, Success must necessarily be the only test of military merit." If a General does not suc coed in what he undertakes, give his place to another who seems to promise well. It is not likely that we are destitute of the highest order of military ability -it is more that it is simply hidden somewhere, as Bo naparte himself was during the early days of the French Republic, when he was a simple

Lieutenant of Engineers. In the meantime we have nothing she to do than to fight on, with the stubborn nacity of the Northern blood. As Paul Jo said when his vessel was riddled with the enemy's balls, and he was asked whether he had surrendered, we must reply, have not yet begun to fight." If we fight on -merely sacrificing man for man-we are bound ultimately to triumph. And there is little doubt that if we are true to ourse to our Revolutionary renown, and to "the good old cause," we shall finally be abl either to discern some man among us whom Providence has gifted with all the qualities for this appalling crisis, or else to triumph without him.

A LEAK SOMEWHERE.

In Jeff. Davis's barbarous retalistory dated Richmond, August 21, he alieded to Gen. Hunter as "recently in commi South Carolina. No one in the North & that time—outside of the official circ knew that Gen. Hunter had been relieved at his own request of his command.

How then did Jeff. Davis find it out? And does he not find out other secrets in the same way? It is indeed possible to at it may have been divulged at Hilton Head at an early day, and been communicated from there to the rebel ruler. But the master should be inquired into.

THE ENBOLLMENT - We hope our citisets will take care to have the enrollment tists of this city corrected in respect to those who are already in the military service. It is credible that about 20,000 comp ise; all the men that Polladelphia has furnisned. Incit ding the recent enlutments she must have shed certainly 30,000 men to Pennsylve nia regiments.

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Our city has not a few advantages, internal and external, to be thankful for, or to plume ourselves upon, according as our frame of mind may be; on that point no Philadelphian needs to have his or her conviction strengthened. Not the lesst on the list is the ten-year-old railroad which has brought us into a connection with the ocean almost as close as if our situation was upon its borders.

True, the railroad trip itself is almost equal to the Mussulman's idea of the fearful passage of Al Sirat which the true believer must schieve before he can land in Paradise, so desolate and dreary is the ride through those wildernesses of stunted pines and scrub oaks; often, for miles together, standing stark and dead above their undergrowth of huckelberry bushes, "done to death," it is to be presumed, by sheer disgust at the lonesome and dreadful place where Fate has set them. But after this dreary region is passed over, and you come among the salt-marshes, the first breath of the life-giving sea strikes through you and quickens your pulses; and though, as your narrow line of road thrids those watery meadows, you think of nothing so much as the shaky railroad which Hawthorne tells us has been built across the Slough of Despond where Bunyan's pilgrim once sank, for the convenience of modern travellers to the Celes-tial C.ty, yet the last seven miles of your trip

are pleasantly passed over.

For Atlantic City, let it stand on its own merits, waiving the forever-vexed question whether it or Cape May or Long Branch shall bear off the palm. Here is the sea superb and unchangeable, though forever changing. That is the one thing, no matter where is located the shore you see it from You gaze at the sea, you bathe in it, you taste it, you drink it in at every breath. You "daunder" along its shore, idly incapable of any mental exertion. So much the better for you, if you should happen to be a hard-work-ed editor, for instance. You have a book with you of course—American that you are!
—but you do not read; you watch the waves tumble in, and count them, and make marks on the sand to see the next wash of the surf roll over and erase them. You sit or walk alone hour after hour, content with that companionship, your ears filled and satisfied with the changing swell of that grand dispason of the waters. Broken phrases of poetry drift up effortless into your memory, just as that bunch of sea wood or that tiny shell is tossed up by the lipping foam. "Multitudinous waves," "Crawling, hungry foam," "Multi-tudinous voices of the soa," "Hollow ocean ridges, roaring down in cataracts." You re peat the last over and over again, its descriptiveness is so entirely perfect. Alexander Smith's sea-pictures may recur to you, per haps, such as

" The sea Is toying with the shore, his wedded bride; And, in the fullness of his marriage joy, He decorates her tawny brow with shells, Then proud, runs up to kies her.'

But that is merely fanciful;—a string of tin sel beads; it will not bear the test of the truth before you. Perhaps you are so fortunate as to capture some pearly little mollusc whom you pore over for a long time, watch ing him "Oar with a fairy foot," or "Sit at his door in a rainbow frill"-worth an hour's

So your days drift idly on, and health and strength breathe through you at every wind that blows or wave that flows upon you, till your holiday is over, and you return again to the routine of your city life, feeling

yourself a different being.

But it is sad to think how many, many there are who will never know this refresh ment, this delight, nor anything akin to it! When one sees the pale, stunted children that swarm in the squalid alleys of the crowded city,—see the poor little creatures trying a faint imitation of childish sports rith such playthings as remind us of those of Hood's London Child, "A brick, two oyster shells and a dead kitten,"—one's heart aches them off, were it only for a day, to the sight, the presence of the great life-giving mother,

Could not some step be taken towards the realization of such a wish? Would not the establishment upon the sea-shore of a gratuitous summer boarding-house for poor chil dren,-limiting their stay, if need be, to a cer tain number of days, in order to secure a succession of guests,—be a feasible charity That it would be a very great charity, we have no doubt. Many a little life perishing in the fevered alleys of our city might be saved

Summer is over now, and the fashionable guests have departed from their sea-side haunts. Will not some of them, in grateful memory of their own pleasures there, put forth a kindly hand to extend a mite of their blessings to those whose need is so sadly greater?

CAMP DENNISON, OHIO.

A lady friend residing in the 22sd ward of this city, sends us the following notice of the hospital at Camp Dennison, near Cincinnati, and of its admirable management. We insert with pleasure her grateful testimony to the kindness and hospitality of our Ohio bre-

In June last I visited Camp Dennison, near tineinast, to take charge of my son, who had been sent there from Pittsburg Landing, Tennessee, very ill with Typhoid Fever, and was surprised to find there a very large number of the sick and wounded, brought from the late battle-field, a portion of them being rebels, in every condition of health and suffering, but was more surprised to find the excellent accommodations. cellent accommodations for so large a num-ber. The buildings were one storied, plea-sant and airy, with every comfort and conveand attendants throughout, and physicians who vied with each other in kind attention to the sick and their friends who visited them. The Post Surgeon, Dr. Hoge, was very attentive, and the Ward Physician, Dr. mere collocation of atoms, without unity, will.

Gatch, who attended my son, and with whom I became more particularly acquainted, and who lived in the neighborhood, was so much interested in the health of my son, and the young man who came with him, that he had them redoved to his sisters, as soon as they were able, where they were treated in the kindest possible manner, so that they improved rapidly, and were soon well enough to leave for home. All for the sake of the good Union cause; and this is a specimen of hospitality in Obio.

At the hospital, visitors from the neighborhood constantly look after the saffwring soldiers, supplying them with every article of diet and clothing, and various little things to make them as comfortable as possible.

I visited the ward containing the wounded rebels; they were treated like our own soldiers, but were generally very badly injured, and but few recovered; they acknowledged that they had been much deceived.

My desire in writing this, is to call attention to the fact of how much is doing, all over the loyal states, for the sake of the Government and of those who are suffering for it, and that we may be stimulated to do our share whenever we have the opportunity, es appecially as it now offers so near our own homes at

There is believed to be no reliable founda-tion for the reported burning of Baton Rouge by our forces. Indeed, advices a week later from New Orleans make no mention of the same, and it is therefore undoubtedly false.

We are glad to see the above statument. Unless there is a clear military necessity for the burning of a town, it is sheer vandalism to do it, and opposed to all the modern rules of war. Because an army cannot hold a place, is not a good reason for destroying it.

- Since penning the above, we have the true version in a later account, which says that "Baton Rouge, although evacuated by the main body of soldiers, is still in possession of a company of marines, under the protection of two gunboats. The city has not been destroyed. Only a few houses, about twenty in number, which intercepted the range of our fortifications on the interior, have been destroyed." Of course such destruction of houses, for a clear military purpose, is entirely proper.

GENERAL BUTLER ACCEPTS THE SERVICES OF A FREE NEGRO REGIMENT RAISED BY THE REBELL -In a recent order General Butler accepts the services of a Free Negro Louisiana Regiment, raised by the rebeia. In the order accepting it, General Butler quotes the orders of the rebel Governor of Louisiana, and of the rebel commander-in-chief in that state, authorizing the raising of the regiment for the rebel service.

These orders conclusively prove the readiness of the rebels to arm the negroes, to fight their battles. And yet Jeff. Davis has the assurance to denounce Gen. Hunter as a felon for doing the same thing on the side of the Union.

The last advices from New Orleans say :-

The First Louisiana Regiment, raised by General Butler, has been completed, and is now in camp at Carrollton. The second is progressing rapidly. The Free Negro Regiment is also in camp.

We suppose that all our readers will know by the time this reaches them, that the Union army in Virginia is again the Army of the Potomac, with McClellan at its head, and occupying the old positions in front of Washington, and along the Potomac, of about a year ago. Pope, it is commonly thought, was thoroughly outgeneralled.

WHAT THE TROOPS THINK .- The wounded soldiers from the recent battle fields, now in the hospitals in this city, denounce McDowell most heartily, while praising Sigel, Banks, and others. The army of the Potomac also, as a whole, still has a high good influence result on the whole from the opinion of McCiellan, who is again at its head.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

AMERICA BEFORE EUROPE—PRINCIPLES AND INTERESTS. By COUNT AGENOR DE GASPA-RIN. Translated from advance sheets, by MARY L. BOOTH. Published by Charles Scrib-ner, New York; and for sale by J. B. Lippin-cott & Co., Philadelphia.

us, that the sympathies of the world have been, are, and will be America's chief strength, then it behooves us, in noticing this work, to place before all its other merits its expression of a warm, hearty, and entire sympathy with the people of the United States in the struggle, the national crisis they are enduring, while the author stands forth as the defender of the American cause and policy against the misapprehensions and calumnies of their opposers in the Old World. The first two books,-"Europe and the American Crisis" and "England,"-are an expression of the well-known sentiments of the loval people of our country in regard to the sympathy which we had expected from Europe, above all from England, in our time of trouble; stating the reasons on which we grounded that hope of sympathy, and why it hould not have been withheld.

In Book Third, entitled "Errors credited a Europe," the two chapters headed "Slavery not really in Question" and "Secression Right," are particularly admirable for their clear arrangement of facts, and the lucidity of the argument based upon them. In the latter chapter, the idea generally entertained in Europe of the overweening importance of State Rights in our Government, (which is persistently called "merely a Confederation," is well considered. Our national life is shown as equally removed on the one hand from a score and lifeless confederation of separate sovereignties, such as we see exampled in the Germanic States, and on the other, from an absolutely centralized government such as that which rules the departments in France. In this connexion, great stress is laid upon a fact which too often escapes the attention of bistorians and politicians, namely, the great and nupual abode. "They are," replied and pregnant revolution which occurred in e for hospital uses, and great regard to 1787, when the American Colonies which be-liness, divided into wards, with nurses, fore that time had confined their confedera-1787, when the American Colonies which be-

without life, without self-defensive powers,- | STRANCE CELESTIAL PHENOMENA. ed themselves in one powerful an centralized government to which they ceded the right of war, the right of the negotiation of treation, the making of tariffs, and the supreme judicial power; a "central power, in fine, whose attributes equal, and in some respects excel those of European govern-

As we pursue this subject, our wonder and admiration are renewed in the contemplation of this wonderfully balanced form of govern ment which our fathers were, we believe, divinely led to frame and bequeath to us; this system deserving above all others to be called "the body politic" for in nothing be-neath the human frame is a like example to be found of an absolute centralized life-power reigning over the whole yet infringing on the individual life of none of the members, leaving full and sufficient liberty to all. It appears to us more and more as we study it, sufficient for all exigencies, absolute in its re-

cuperative power.

True, a malignant disease may temporarily disturb the balance of forces. The blood may desert the extremities and rally to the centre of life in fever-throbs and pangs of anguish but this is, indeed, the very struggle of life in combat with disease, and when the temporary evil is removed the energies that have gathered for the struggle with the disturbing element will again relapse into their norma channels, and the balance of life be restored

We quote the appreciative words in which the author sums up his description of our form of Government:

"This was a noveity on earth. The most original feature, perhaps, in the role of the United States was that of having propounded and resolved the problem of founding a perfectly strong, perfectly united, perfectly national power, without ascrificing the independence of either State, Communes, or individusls. Among us, centralization is a Moloch to which new victims are offered up without cessing; our modern Governments have been hitherto created only at the expense of the provinces, communes, and private consciences. The American solution is more liberal—it begins by ensuring the liberty of pense of the provinces, communes, and private consciences. The American solution is more liberal—it begins by ensuring the liberty of the individual, by absolutely denying any raligious jurisdiction to the State; it next provides for the liberty of the Communes, by abandoning to them the complete administration of their interests; it maintains, in fine, the entire freedom of the States, by refusing the liberty of the Communes, by the control of their interests; it maintains, in fine, the entire freedom of the States, by refusing the liberty of the Communes with their private in the entire freedom of the Biates, by refusing to interfere in any wise with their private in-stitutions. But, at the same time, it positively remits to the President, the Supreme Court and Congress, all that concerns the general affairs of the nation. Never was religious or administrative legislation more invalid, ne-ver was political centralization more com-plete."

M. de Gasparin is fully convinced that the South will finally be reclaimed, given anew to the nation, and to goodness and greatness never hitherto attained to; and on her behalf -assuming the success of the Federal arms as a thing inevitable—he invokes the generosity, the magnanimity, the self-denial of the North.

"No confiscations—no reprisals—no after "No connecations—no reprisais—no atter-punishments. Let the glory of the United States be precisely that of not shedding a drop of blood on the scaffold after having poured out so much on the battle-field. Lay aside all plans of military colonization. Have faith in liberty."

Such is the earnest plea made in favor of the spirit of moderation, which, after ruling so long in our national councils as to half paralyze the arm which should strike firmly if at all, is now, perhaps, in danger of giving place to such a force of indignation as may carry us beyond the end we seek to attain.

But however we may dissent from certain of his opinions, few can read this work without a true esteem and affection for the author himself. Nor, we think, can anything but perusal of this book, which we recommend heartily to our readers.

OUR ARMY'S POSITION.

The Washington Evening Star of the 5th says:—Last night telegrams and other infor-mation reached Washington saying that the rebels had crossed the Potomac in the course If it be true, as Count de Gasparin assures of the afternoon, at two points, one above and the other below the F telegrams said that the news was brought from the river side by the citizens (who de-clared that the rebels were crossing "in force") to points many miles back of the river, from whence the telegrams were sent

We have to add that up to noon to-day we have been unable to learn that these accounts have been confirmed by the dispatches from the military officers detailed to the duty of closely observing the movements of the enemy on and about the river-such officers being on and about the river—such officers being stationed at every proper point on the river between Washington and Harper's Ferry. Until some of them may send such reports it can hardly be possible that any rebel demon-strations towards crossing the river in force have really been made, though it is very likely that marauding rebels have ventured over.

Large masses of our troops continue to be marched night and day to positions within striking distance on the river's fords, the delay of the rebels in making their expected effort having accorded the necessary time in which to make due preparation for their reception wherever they may appear in threatening

We trust it is not improper for us to mention that if a battle occurs in this region shortly, the rebeis must meet more than twice as many disciplined troops as were managed to be massed against them under Generals Pone and Baraside, besides the very heavy force of new levies that have been arriving force of new levies that have been arriving for three weeks past, by thousands daily.

In the course of last night a small body of rebel cavalry is said to have made a raid on the front, opposite Ball's Cross Roads, capturing twenty-five New York cavalry and a small train of wagons, the latter being retaken from them by a Federal scouting cavalry force ere they could run it off.

12 "How charmingly those blinds of yours are painted !" remarked Incubus to his friend Succubus, who was furnishing a new Succubus, with his blandest smile, "and you will be surprised, perhaps, when I tell you they are the work of a blind painter."

In planning a new house, forget not to number the sun and breeze among your friendship,"-a confederation which was a friends, free to come and go when they

POR THE SATURDAY RYBNING POST.

Ma Epiron; -Some of the papers have lately recorded strange celestial phenomens, such as the disappearance of some of the nebulæ from their accustomed and wellknown position in the sky, the appearance of a flaming sword pointing towards the south-west, &c. I have now to record another witnessed by myself and many others last night from 8 till 10 o'clock, or later. It was the oscillation of several stars (or what appeared to be stars) of the first magnitude. We noticed three of them moving in an eccentric manner, sometimes up and down, sometimes in a sidelong and slanting direction towards the north and south. Their motion was quite evident to the naked eye, and at times extended to three or four degrees at a time, but always returning to their original position. I was told by some of the observers that the same phenomenon had been noticed every night for nearly a week. The motion of these stars (if such they are) appeared to our eyes a slow one, not faster than that of a clock weight when being wound up; but of course must have been performed with a rapidity which would have left the comet, who was gravely looking on all the while, far behind. I trust, Mr. Editor, that some of your scientific readers may have noticed this singular dance among the stars, and that they will favor us with some explanation of the phenomenou. Should it con-tinue they will find one of these erratic bodies at a distance of twelve or fourteen degrees southwest of the last star in the tall of the Ursa major; another nearly in the zenith, and yet another to the northeast, near the

Before I conclude, I may mention another singular circumstance which I noticed some three weeks sluce whilst in the mountains n the sky known as the zodiacal light frequently visible at supset, appeared fully de-veloped in the east instead of the west; and this has occurred more than once. Is this an unusual occurrence, and how is it to be explained? Yours very truly. Hancock, Maryland, Aug. 28th, 1862.

LADIES AND MINISTERS.

A certain lady conceived a violent at inchment for Archbishop Leighton. She was not without charms, and she showed She was very constant in her attentions to the Archbishop, very much interested in his discourses and in his work, and made him many handsome presents. As he seemed, however, to be indifferent in the matter, and her prospects of success not particularly bright, she one day, in the arder of her passion, said to him:
"Mr. Leighton, what do you think? I

have dreamed three successive nights that you and I were married." His cool, philosophic answer was

When, dear madam, I dream so too, we adoubtedly shall be married."

When the young and gifted Summerfield was preaching in the city of New York, and immense audiences were held en-tranced by his elequence, a wealthy lady threw herself into his society, conferred upon him many favors, and finally addressed him a note, in which she told him that "her heart, her fortune, and her hand was at his disposal." The reply of the devoted and elo-

quent Methodist was;
"Give your heart to the Lord Jesus Christ, give your fortuse to the poor, and give your hard to the man who asks you for it.

REPORTS FROM THE REBEL HEADQUAR-TERS.—A gentleman who left Gen. Jackson's headquarters on Tuesday evening, having gone within the enemy's lines under a flag of truce, communicates to us the following stat

The rebels say that Gen. Kearney, having found himself by mistake in the midst of one of their regiments, refused to surrender upon the form and was shot while being summoned to do so, and was shot while attempting to ride off. Gen. Lee says that he would have afforded

to ride off.

says that he would have afforded accommodation for the burial of

LIN AND GRIFFIN—POPE RELIEVED OF HIS any proper accommodation for the burial of our dead and the care of our wounded, which

our generals might have requested.

The rebels say that Gen. Longstreet had not joined them, and that the fighting of not joined them, and that the lighting of Friday and Saturday was done by Gen. Jack

Friday and Baturday was done by Gen. Jackson's forces alone.

The reliefs are poorly clothed, many of them being barefooted, and seemed quite destitute of provisions. They did not hestitate to say that they are tired of the war, but are determined to fight until their independence is acknowledged. They are in high spirits over the recent battles. They talk of marching into Maryland, as a thing determined more.

upon.

Of our generals, they say that they like to fight against McDowell. Geo. Pope they denounce as a "thief" and "har." Of McClellan, they say that he is "the only gentleman general" in the National army.— Washington Republican, Sept. 5.

THE HAZARD OF DELAY.—Therebel Lieut. Maury, writing from Richmond to Admiral

hatmnes, says:
"It is a fact not generally known abroad out I may state it now, that when this was commenced, and even after it had assemble an army in the field, such was the want o preparation, and such was the lack of muni-tions of war on our part, that there was no only not a percussion cap machine in the Confederacy, but when the army of Manassan took up its position, it had but four rounds to the man. Had the enemy joined battle with us there a few weeks sooner than he did, we should for the want of percussion caps, have ad to quit the field or fight him entirely ith the bayonet. But see what we have ac-

Our loss in artillery, in the late battles, i is estimated, will be more than thirty pieces. No batteries were taken from the rebels.

suplished in the way of preparation, &c

13 A correspondent of " Frank Leslie's aper says:-"I have been at four battles where Jackson commanded the enemy's forces, and could not help remarking the similarity of the ground chosen by him in his several actions. His position is such that he invariably leaves a dense wood on one of our flanks and open ground on the other, and by moving his whole force under cover of the woods outflanks us."

LATEST NEWS.

INVASION OF MARYLAND.

OCCUPATION OF FREDERICK.

The Potomac Said to be Cromed at Three Pointa

The Potomac Said to be Ground at Three Points.

INPORTANT FRON THE WEST.

INPORTANT FRON THE WEST.

See Brack idvancing on Nashville, Tenn.

MINCELLANEOUS.

Movements of the Rebels.

Setzuan covers Monocacy Brisson—Tens I which such arrevis may be used and the restrictions upon trevel because of the state in which such arrevis may be used and the restrictions upon trevel because of the state in which such arrevis may be used and the restrictions upon trevel because of the state in which such arrevis may be used and the restrictions upon trevel because of the state in which such arrevis may be used and the restrictions upon trevel because of the state in which such arrevis may be used as the state in which such arrevis may be used as state in which such arrevis may be used as the state in which such arrevis may be used as the state in which such arrevis may be used as the state in which such arrevis may be used as the state in which such arrevis may be used as the state in which such arrevis may be used as state in which such arrevis may be used as the state in which such arrevis may be used as the state in which such arrevis may be used as the state in which such arrevis may be used as the state in which such arrevis may be used as the twick arrevis may be used as the state in which such arrevis may be used as the twick arrevis may be used as the state in which such arrevis may be used as the state in which such arrevis may be used as the state in which such arrevis may be used as the state in which such arrevis may be used as the state in which such arrevis may be used as the state in which such arrevis may be used as the state in which such arrevis may be used as the state in which such arrevis may be used as the state in which such arrevis may be used as the state in which such arrevis may be used as the state in which such arrevis may be used as the state in which such arrevis may be used as the state in which such arrevis may be used in which such arrevis may be used in the state of the such arrevis may be

The rebels had issued a proclamation promising the protection of private property.

A Provost guard had been appointed.
Purchases were being made in United States Treasury notes of cattle and horses, which were being sent back towards the

BALTIMORE, Sept. 7.—Purther reports from Froderick say that Bradley F. Johnson was made Provost Marshal. The rebel troops passed through the town, and encamped in Wirman's woods, about a mile beyond the

Important from the West. CINCINNATI, Sept. 6.—General Bragg has left Chattanoogs, and is advancing on Nash-

left Chattanoogs, and is sdvancing on Naahville.

Conductor Woodall made a reconnoissance
yesterday with an engine on the Kentucky
Railroad.

He proceeded to a point ten miles north
of Cynthiana, where he discovered three
men, who, upon being halled, said they belonged to a Georgia regiment. He afterwards discovered their camp, but it was so
much hidden by bushes that he could not
make out the number.

much hidden by bushes that he could not make out the number.

A dispatch from Pomeroy, Ohio, says that the town of Spencer, Roane county, Va., has been surrendered to the rebel Jenkina, and Col. Rathbone's command taken prisoners.

On Wednesday, Jenkins entered. Ravens-wood, Va., and on Wednesday evening crossed the Ohio at Buffington's island, and came down to Racine, Ohio, where he killed one man, wounded two, and stole twelve horses.

He then recrossed the river at Wolf's bar. nd there he encamped for the night.

A later report says the rebels are crossing
the Ohlo at Racine, and are coming down on

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 7.—The rebels yesterday burned three bridges over Benson creek, on the Louisville and Frankfort Railroad, about 60 miles east of here. The train this after-noon went no further than Lagrange.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—A special dispatch to the World, says Gen. Buell has ordered

Nashville to be evacuated.

Private dispatches received here from Boyd's Station, Ky., say that 15,000 rebels entered that place to day. The telegraph operator left at noon, just as the advance guard came in sight.

Gen. Pope Relieved from his Command-

He is to be sent West.

Washington, Sept. 6.—Gen. Pope having been, at his own request, relieved from the command of the army of Virginia, he will probably be immediately assigned to the command of a department in the West.

LIN AND GRIFFIN--POPE RELIEVED OF HIS COMMAND.

On Friday Gen. Pope asked to be relieved of his command, and his request was grant ed. He at once preferred charges against Gens Porter, Franklin and Griffin, for not

obeying orders in the late engagements and causing our defeat.

A court martial had orders to assemble this morning, and met at the War Department Judge Holt, Judge Advocate; Major-General Cadwalader, General Casey and General Mansfield, the Board. They adjourned till Monday morning at 11 o'clock.

Porter's command has been given to Gen.

Heintzleman. Heiotzleman.

Gen. Burnside has been placed in command of the right wing, and takes the late command of General Pope. It is hoped that the rebels will be driven promptly from Maryland. Maryland.

By request of Gen. McClellan, the President has ordered Generals Porter, Franklin, and Griffin, to their commands, and post-poned their trisi for the present. General McClellan thought the exigencies of the case demanded their restoration to their com-

Miscellaneous.

We learn that the regiments of new troop re now in process of being brigaded with are now in process of being brigaded with old regiments, by which means they will be made effective soldiers much sooner than if therwise brigaded.
Senstor Lane is at Washington trying to

complete arrangements for arming and equip-ping his new troops, two regiments of waich are negroes, and says he can raise double the umber if he gets arms. General McDowell is said to have asked

for a court of inquiry. He left for Pulladei phia on Sunday last. Four hundred cavalry have been defeated at Martinaburg, Va., with a loss of 50 prisoners and a number of arms. We lost 2 killed and

10 wounded, The rebels expect to raise in Maryland to 000 recruits for their array.

The gunboat Octorora had captured array neutral English steamer off Charleston oasted with saltpetre, arms and ammunition Athens, Alabama, has been burned by our

PROVIDENCE, Sept. 6.—Senator Simmons iss resigned, and the Legislature has elected deutenant Governor Arnold to fill his place. Over 25 regiments arrived in Cincinnati in 8 hours.

roops.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WARRINGTON CETT Bept. 8.—Last entires to United States Marshala, Military Countries and Freeze Marshala, Police Officers, Statesfife, dec.

The quarta of volunteers and encollement of militia having been completed in the several states, time necessity for stringent enforcement of the orders of the War Department in magnet to volunteering and draking as longer than the country of the War Department in magnet to volunteering and draking as longer than the country of the War Department in magnet to volunteering and draking as longer than the country of the War Department in magnetic to volunteering and draking as longer than the country of the war Department in magnetic to the country of the war Department of the country of the count

THE INVADERS 40,000 STRONG

A report comes from Washington to the Brening Bulletin as follows:—
A gentleman who arrived here to-day (7th), having left Frederick between 9 and 10 o'clock last night on horsestack, says that the rebel force there is estimated at 40,000 under Jackson. From his conversation with the rebel sol-diers, he derived the impression that one of their objects is to destroy the Nor-thern Central Pennsylvania Railroad, and otherwise operate in that state, and that they have ulterior designs on Washington and Baltimore. Our informant was glad to leave the neighborhood of Frederick without caring to remain long to verify his data.

THE QUAKERS AND THE DRAFT.—Considerable discussion is going on at the present time relative to Quakers, or members of the Society of Friends, being exempt from draft. They have thus far aided materially in the good work of crushing out the rebellion. By referring to the bounty lists published from day to day, we find the names of a number of persons connected with this class of our community who have subscribed liberally, and we also know of a number of young men, belonging to respectable Quaker families in this city, who have shouldered the musket and marched to the defence of their balesquered country. Without doubt, the members of the Society of Friends are exempt from a draft by a provision in our State Constitution. The second section of article sixth of the Constitution is in these words:

"The freemen of this Common wealth shall be armed, organized, and disciplined for its defence, in such a manner as shall be decided by law. Those who conscientiously scrupts to beer arms shall not be constituted or so, but shall pay an equivalent for personal service." THE QUAKERS AND THE DRAFT.-Const.

No class of our citizens is more loyal, more patriotic, more generous with their donations to the sick and wounded in our hospitals, than the Quakers, or members of the Society of Friends. A member of the Anderson troop of Friends. A member of the Anderson troop writes that among the new recruits are about fifty young men from Heck-tie Quaker families in Pulladelphia. Captain—now Major we believe—Palmer, is himself off a Quaker family, being a grandson of the late Isaac Hopper, the famous abolitionist.

At Norfolk, a woman passing by two Union soldiers gathered hastily her robes close to her side, to prevent her garments being polluted by touching a soldier's cost. The soldiers stopped, and one said, loudly: Don't you see she has got some contagious disease and is afraid we Union soldiers shall catch it from her?" The secesh female looked mad enough at this interpretation of her folly. Another soldier passing along the side-walk was also met by a similar secesh woman, who deliberately marched into the street to avoid contact with him. "Excuse me, madam," said the soldier, "but I am a Union soldier, and not a sees soldier, such as you have been used to, and so I am not lousy.

Conscription,-The Richmond Dispatch of Saturday urges upon the rebel Congress the absolute necessity of extending the conscription act to all persons within the ages of 16 and 55 years, the material between the ages of 18 and 35 having been exhausted. By this means it thinks the rebels will be able to raise a force equal to the 600,000 Yankees which Lincoln has called for.

LW SQUIRRELS CARNIVOROUS .-- A lady subscriber affirms that she saw the common striped squirrel or chipmunk carry off a chicken, and moreover killed one in the act. This fellow burrows in the earth, and it may be that his habits are different from the rest of the tribe. The fact is new to us .-American Agriculturist

The Duke de Roqulaure was one day told that two ladies of the court had quarrelied and very much abused each other "Have they called each other ugly!" asked the duke. "No." "Very well, answered he, "then I will undertake to reconcile

The Treasury Department construche word "peddler," as used in the Excise iaw, to be a person who gains a livelihood by cavelling from place to place and a lling goods and wares, or one whose occupation t is to sell goods while travelling from place o place. A farmer who sells his own proucts by travelling from house to house is ot a "peddler" in the s nse of the lawand will not be subjected to the payment of a peddier's license under the national tax

THE SHIPS AT SEA.

In a cottage that stood on the wild sea-chors, A little one sat 'scath the vine-wreathed door; Shadowed and sad was the children hee, On the soft, plak check stood the test-drep?

trace; For the cherished toy—best beloved of all The poor little waxen-fored, bloc-spot-dell, Was broken: omile not at the children pair

But the gentle mother, with loving tone, Said, beeding down by the little one, And kinning the mouth and the dimpled chin, "Don't cry, my love—when our ship comes is We will get a new doily, oh, for more fair, With turgeter eyes and with softer hair. New dry your team, for it will surely be When our ship comes in from the for, wide

Oh, that ship to come! and how oft before Had the bright eyes watched from the cott

As with enger gaze they were watching now For the gleaming sail and the rushing prow; But off she ran to her mother's side, Her sweet blue eyes with the gladness wide, When their ship came in from the

The dearest gift and the best of all For her little heart, was the little doll : As safely stowed in its precious hold; And standing thus with her beaming eyes. The tears all gone and the childish eighs, She turned the sweet face from its smiles. And said, "Have you any ship at sea?"

Child! you did not know that wild throb of pa Those light words sent through my heart an

Ah! we all have ships on a stormy sea, Ah! weary watchers for them are we; And when the tempest and cloud are rife— When storms sweep over the sky of life, With tearful eyes, by the sounding shore, But of all who weary and trembling wait For the coming ships, with their precious fre 'Tis known, ob, Father! to none but Thee, If they safely arrive or be lost at sea

AN ICE ADVENTURB.

It is now several years since, that I was tern district of Lake Superior, my portion of duty being finished. Winter, with its wild winds and deep snows, had already set in, and instead of the usual lake-voyage, my journey to the land of civilization had to be med in a sleigh. Each day I took my way over roads whose ruts the snow has filled, while my horses' bells rang gaily out through the snow-clad forest, whose pen icicles flashed in the sun-rays like a fruitage of gems; and when night came, I never failed nearest settler, where my news-albeit five months old-was more prized than my dol his broken English justs, and his sweet old Provengal songs, was more regarded than

We had passed Lake Superior, and were threading the forest bordering Lake Huron one evening we came to a better culti vated farm than usual, and stopped at the door of a large farmhouse, where the scrapin of fiddles and echoing of feet aunounced on of those blithesome frolics which the settlers at intervals lighten the monotony of back woods' life. On such occasions, every guest is welcome, and we were rapturously resuffication. But it soon appeared this was an extraordinary feetival, being for the bridal of our host's daughter, whom all these friend

who came from many miles round-were to accompany to see the knot tied on the morrow. What a joyous scene it was! How they jested and laughed till the music was almost drowned, and despite the crush danced merrily until the spruce and junipe wreaths trembled on the walls, and th forest of candles flickered above our heads footing old-forgotten dances with the rosy bridemaids, in their yet redder ribbons, now clustering in triumph round the nofteyed bride, the fairest flower I ever saw in that wild region.

The sun rose on our unwearied revel ushering in the wedding-day. A hearty breakfast was despatched, and then one and all-for I deferred my journey in honor of the occasion-prepared to secort the bride on her way.

meats clergymen have never passed, and troths are lawfully plighted before the nearest magistrate. Hut on the present occasion it chanced that a clergyman was visiting hi brother at a farm some twenty miles distant and the marriage was hurried that the brid might have the advantage of a "parson's wedding." My two-horse sleigh being the best-appointed vehicle in company, I placed it at the bride's disposal; and we were soon speeding through the forest, followed by bery of sleighs and trains, filled with a laugh ing crowd; and while the sleigh-bells rang out the merriost of bridal peals, the young settlers played wild choruses upon their horns, until the old woods echoed with their

About mid-day, we reached our destination but we had to walt the conclusion of another ceremony. It was a wedding, and I ever mw, for the bride was the bridegroom grizzled, and they made the responses with a decision which showed they had quite made up their minds; walle occupying the bridemaids' station the rear, was an open-mouthed cluster of wondering fuveniles, the offspring of the bride and bridegroom, who had long been legally, as they were now religiously married.

The young people's turn was next; and despite the struggles of the little ones, and the hoisterous laughter of their elders, they were all duly christened, and then led away by their newly wodded parents, amid a hurriof congratulations and cheers, which until they had driven off in the two

Then came the wedding of our own fair brids, and she seemed almost scared to find how selemn were the words which bound her to share the burdens as well as joys of to do so; and taking heart of grace, she smiled happily as he handed her into my sleigh for the return journey. Again we swept through the beat with longh and jest, and in the intervals my servant Antoine sans ubilant bridal perans, and trolled old bullade of love and marriage enough to have turned Hymen-ward a whole community. But after a time there was none but the newly wedded and myself to listen, for my high-bred horses, fresh as when we started, had far outsped the heavy steads of the other travellers, and were vanited them out of started. running them out of sight and hearing.
"Let us go by the lake-shore," cried the

hridegroom; "then you'll see the 'tumble,' and we will be home yet before they are." The idea was highly approved by the new-

made wife, and as I was somewhat weary myself of the monotony of the woods, I readily agreed. Between us and the short was a winding gully filled with frozen snow which soon brought us to the broad belt of ice bordering the land. Beyond was the lake, which, so far as we could see, stretched vast expanse of blue, refreshing to the eye wearied by the universal whiteness, and troubled by a recent gale, it heaved and rolled in the heavy swells, whose very action was cheering amid the deadly stillness. Mean oweled merrily on over the wav ice, which flashed and sparkled in a thousand blinding and gorgeous rays beneath ou het; while on our left the land ros into lofty promontories, crowned with battle-ments of snow, or swept back into deep bays bordered with pine forests, or with vast exes of dreary swamp, where the loon made her nest among the moss, and the water-enake lurked beneath the rushes.

At length a deep reverberation ann the tumble—a succession of foaming cascades by which the waters of a lofty river found their way into the lake, and whose picturesque beauty was enhanced by the long lines of rittering icicles which fringed the overhang ing rocks, and the glacier-like cone of ice th spray had raised before it. This duly admired ressed on, for the short day was drawing to a close, and just as the sun sank behin the pine-creat of a distant headland, we came to a wide estuary, whose further point i formed. Beyond was the farm, and we urged the horses to a swifter pace, for with the sun's departure came a great access of cold.

The estuary, some eight miles wide, stretched deep into the land, and to save time, we drove straight across the vast shee of ice which bridged it. Night fell as we proceeded, but though the moon had not yet isen, the misty reflection of the snow lighted our way, and shead was the promontory, showing darkly against the starlit sky. We had about reached the centre of the bay, when a sudden report, like a discharge of ar tillery, filled the air, and rolling back over the ice, was repeated by the thousand choes of the wilds. It was the unmistakable sound of cracking ice; and, without s word, I put the horses to their speed. The ent, a yet louder and sharper concussion broke on the silence, quickly followed by a third, which sounded as if it rent the ice

At once, the truth flashed upon us. As of on happens, the heavy swell of that great in sea was breaking up the solid ice; and so far from land, among the shattering frag ments, we were in a position of the utmos peril, in which our only resource was flight; and again I urged on our bounding steeds Meanwhile, my companions peered eagerly into the dimpess, seeking to discover where the danger lay, but the silvery haze baffled

them, and we could only speed on blindly. At length, our horses stopped, and looking efore them, we perceived a dark belt of heaving water. The crack was across our nath, and the chasm was too broad for our orses to leap; all left us, therefore, was to turn land ward, and hurry on, if happily we might outstrip the danger. But with each it not, the gale had blown from the south ten the can beside us widened until it al ost resembled a river; then it turned again lakeward, and, to our consternation, we discovered that the ice had parted on either side of us, cutting us off from land, and leaving us floating on a large island of ice, which the swift current of the river was already driving

rapidly out upon the lake, What a sudden dismay came over us as we gazed at the increasing chasm no effort of ours could bridge! The bridegroom was eager to swim the space, and bear tidings to he farm ; but it would only have been a use less excrifice of life, for long ere he had gone half the distance, he would have died in his frozen clothes. There was but one chance left-that we might yet hit on some project ing point of the lake-shore. But as our raft loated steadily further and further out from land, that last hope vanished; and befor long, we who had lately been so joyous stood sadly watching the white outline of the hills fade into the night, as they whose last sight of land it was, and with the sorrowful knowledge that the only doubt remaining or our doom was, whether we should perish miserably upon our frozen resting-place, or be swept off into the ice-cold waters of the

It was a terrible prospect; and the remem brance that we had in a manner brought the evil upon our own heads, increased its bit erness tenfold. Had we but apprised any one of our route when we diverged from usual track, we should undoubtedly have een sought for in canoos, and most probably escued; while, as it was, the blind path by which we turned off to the shore would put them all at fault. The bridgeroom's self-rem were keenest of any, for he felt himself the destroyer of the bride so lately com mitted to his care; while the poor girl wept ament of spirit, not only for the blighting of her bright hopes, and for the young life she must martly reader up, but for the sudden parting from the beloved enceshe

should never see again.

sky, making night beautiful, flooding our less raft with its silvery light, quivering in bro ken rays on the broad lake, which n in waves around us, and shining like a giory on the distant hills, giving us one more glance

But the cold was intense. The wind straight from the frozen north, swept over the lake in fitful gusts, and seemed to pierce us like icy arrows; and though, wrapped in the heavy sleigh-furs, we crouched within its narrow limits, we could scarce endure the rigor of the night; and, worse than all, our fair companion had to share these hardship with no protection save the most sheltered per; yet she never murmured, but, with the gentle heroism of her sex, laid her head silently and now tearlessly on her husband's shoulder; and I thought she prayed. Day at last broke on this long night of misery and desolation. The imperceptible curren of the lake had swept us out of sight of land, and the huge mass of ice lay steady as ar island among the surrounding waves. We told ourselves we had no hope of rescue, yet long and anxiously we watched the circling horizon for some sign of coming aid, and it was with a deeper despondency we discover was nothing but lake and sky, save on one spot some five miles distant, where floated fragment of our raft, which, cracked from he commencement, had parted during the night, bearing away with it both our horses And as the day wore on, another hardship was added, which redoubled all the restthat of hunger. Since the preceding morning, we had eaten nothing, and our long exposure to the cold began to make the want everely felt; while, though many birds flew over the lake, not one came within reach of our rifles to soften this new calamity.

Two days passed, and no words can the intensity of our sufferings as we floated on that frozen prison, which the winds and waves appeared powerless to destroy; each our served but to augment our misery; and when the third day broke upon us cold and exhaustion were fast doing their work, and we lay helplessly in the corners of the sleigh, seemed about to die. But the young bride still bore up; whether it was the unbroken vigor of her youth sustained her, or that marvellops endurance of her sex, which has so often carried them through wreck and tempest, I know not, but she was still comparatively unsubdued, and while she dre ur coverings more closely round us, she carnestly entreated us still to hope and trust. began to think with borror that a tin ould shortly come when the unhappy girl vould be left alone upon the ice.

Thus another night closed on our sore ex remity, and we did not think to live it out. As the hours passed, a furious storm arose pon the lake, lashing its waters into foaming they sought to shatter it in pieces; clouds black as ink, rolled over the sky, and appear ed to fill the air; and, to crown all, the faint ness of our hunger was succeeded by raging pains, almost beyond endurance, and ve which seemed hourly to increase. have I suffered as I did that night. It we well-nigh maddening, and many times, as we sat cowering within the sleigh listening to the rushing of the waves, did we almost pray that they would overwhelm our raft at one and end our misery. At length this desire eemed granted. There was a sudden crash and a violent concussion, as though we had struck upon a rock, and the billows beat and owred more wildly than ever. But in the darkness we could distinguish nothing, and, pressing down our hunger, we sat with clasped hands and bowed heads awaiting ou om. While we still waited, the dawn crept over the sky, and our indomitable bride springing up, uttered a cry of lov, then threy weeping in her husband's arms. Be fore us, rising in hills and valleys, lay the snow-clad land, and against its icy border our raft was tightly jammed. Though we guessed driven us back to the northern shore of the lake, and thus saved our lives.

Not far off, the ascending smoke announ a dwelling, but we had no strength to reach it; so we fired our rifles, a signal which quickly brought the inhabitants to the shore They proved to have been members of th late wedding frolic; and nothing could ex ceed their astonishment and joy at our dis covery, which was utterly despaired of .-Every possible care and kindness was lavial ed upon us, and the bride's parents and friends summoned to rejoice over their lo lamb that was found. "All's well that ende well," we thankfully agreed; but never shall I forget the intense misery and suffering o that adventure on the ice.

THE SEA SHELL.

BY R. H. STODDARD

You stooped and picked a wreathed shell, Beside the shining sea; "This little shell, when I am gone, Will whisper still of me." I kiesed your hands upon the sands,

I hold the shell against my ear, And hear its hollow roar speaks to me about the sea

But speaks of you no more! I pace the sands and wring my has For you are kind no m

Y. In St. Armanda, N. Y., (formerly North Elba,) where John Brown lived and was buried, of the eighty voters in the town the women agreed to gather in the corn for those who have gone, and are doing it. on may be seen any day at work in th

(Woman may be indifferent to courte

The episode in which these once famou names became associated, is one of the most interesting in the administration of General Jackson: and more than any other con cerns the rising fortunes of himself. The story, which may be told in brief, shows upon what slight influences the fortunes of great men and the destinies of a

great nation may sometimes hang.

Mrs. Eaton was the daughter of William O'Neal, who kept at Washington, many year ago, a large, old-fashioned tavern, which was a kind of headquarters for members of Congress during its sessions. She was a lively general favorite with her father's guests There were gossips and busybodies enough who, for want of other victims, seized poor Peg O'Neal, and made sad work with her reputation. She married in the cours of events, Purser Timberlake, of the Unit States Navy, who came to a melancholy end two or three years later, while on duty in the Mediterranean. In January, 1829-a year later, and scarcely two months before the first inauguration of Gen. Jackson-Major John H. Eaton, then a Senator from Tennessee and an intimate and trusted friend of the Preident elect, became attached to the still at tractive Mrs. Timberlake, Shadows were still resting on the good name of the young widow, touching even her relations with Major Eaton before Mr. Timberlake's untimely death. It is said that Gen. Jackson, coming up to

Washington fresh from Tennessee, was con-sulted by his friend as to the wisdom of this marriage. "Why, yes, Major," said the Gene ral, "if you love the woman, and she will have you, marry her, by all means." Major Eator suggested that Mrs. Timberlake's reputation had not escaped reproseb, and that his own the old hero, "your marrying her will dis-prove those charges, and restore Peg's good ame." They were married. Time pas Major Eaton was called to the Cabinet of President Jackson as head of the War Department. Imagine the horrors of Washing ton society ! The tavern-keeper's daughte the proscribed widow of a reckless navy officer, pierced with the shafts of all sorts o scandal, the wife of a cabinet minister, and entitled to admission to the drawing-rooms o those who never did anything improper Forbid it, Gen. Jackson !" But the old her wouldn't do anything of the kind. The recollection of aspersions once cast on his own wife, whose beloved spirit had just passe away, contributed to the flaming indig with which he rejected the scandal agains the wife of his friend. Believing her to be unjustly aspersed, he espoused her cause with the zeal of a knight errant and the impetu

ous energy of-Gen. Jackson. The result was a fierce and long-continue ocial war. The ladies of other cabinet mi nisters ruled that Mrs. Eaton could not be adnitted to their circle. The ladies of foreign ministers followed their example. Mrs. Done son, the niece of the President, and mistres of the White House, though compelled to re ceive her, would not visit her. else, uncle," said she, "but I cannot call or Mrs. Eston." "Very well," said the inflexible old General; "then go back to Tennessee, my dear,"-and she went. Poor Mrs. Eaton wa all this time resting in silence under this des potism. Mr. Van Buren was Secretary o State, and a widower. He called upon Mrs Eaton, made parties for her, persuaded his friends to treat her with the respect due to her position, no less than to a lady who had been greatly wronged. His conduct naturally ouched the heart of the old General, which was set on the lady's vindication. It also wor for Mr. Van Buren the affection of the Presi dent's confidential counsellors, who were then and for eight years following the presi dent-makers of the republic. "Indeed." said one of the biographers of Andrew Jackson. "the political history of the last thirty years dates from the moment when the soft hand of Mr. Van Buren touched Mrs. Eaton's

The rest of the story is soon told. The cabinet was from the beginning divided on the question of Mrs. Eston's character. For Mrs. Eston-the President, Mr. Van Buren, Major Eaton, Mr. Barry. Against her-the Vice President, Mr. Ingham, Mr. Branch. The cabinet could not hold together, and was dissolved. Mr. Van Buren first resign ed, and the President gratefully sent him as Minister to the Court of St. James.— Major Eaton followed his example, and was to be well provided for. These resignations rendered the reconstruction of the cabinet s ecessity, and the rest of the members, who had thwarted the President's darling purpose to restore an injured lady to her rights, were courteously relieved from duty. From that hour Mr. Van Buren's fortunes were made. Mrs. Enton soon ceased to be an issue in the social and political circles at the capital, where the lady outlived the reign and almost the memory of those who made such havor with her fame.

A GOOD GENERAL.

The fortitude required of him is very diffe rent from the unthinking alacrity of the com mon soldier or common sailor in the face of danger or death; it is not a passion, it is not an impulse, it is not a sentiment-it is a cool. steady, deliberate principle, always present, always equable; having no connection with anger; tempering honor with prudence; incited, invigorated, and sustained by a gene rous love of fame; informed, moderated and rected by an enlarged knowledge of its own great public ends; flowing in one blended stream from the opposite sources of the heart and head, carrying in itself its own commission, and proving its title to every other command, by the first and most diffi selt command, that of the bosom in which it resides—it is a fortitude which unites with Last.—Make the vest and coat first. To the courage of the field, the more exalted and make them lasting—buy that kind of mateurtiers and courtesy, but not to courtship, refined courage of the council; which knows rial.

Meanwhile, the moon rose in the deep-bine | MR. VAN BUREN AND MRS. EATON. | se well to retrest as to advance; which can quer as well by delay as by the rapidity of a march, or the impetuouity of an attack; which can be, with Fabius, the black cloud that lowers on the tops of the mountains, or with fleiple, the thunderbolt of war; which undismayed by false shame, can patiently endure the severest trials that a gallant spirit can undergo, in the taunts and provocations of the enemy, the suspicions, the cold respect, and "mouth honor" of those from whom he disturbed by false humanity, can calmly as-sume that most awful moral responsibility of seciding when victory may be too dearly purthe safety and glory of their country may de nand the certain sacrifice of thouse

WOMAN IN THE ASCENDANT.

Rev. Robert Colyer says this of the wome

"The women of our land have distanced all their sisters on the earth for general steady devotion to the material needs of the sol-We may challenge any people to show such a perfect devotion manifested in such a way. When the history of this war is written, the Sanitary Commission will take a large place in it, and the Sanitary Commis sion will have to write, 'We should have been able to do very little for the comfort of our men, had it not been for the untiring de votion of our women, and their generou boundless gifts of what was most needed.'-Of the part taken by women in that which pales, all gifts of food and garments, I cannot at this time adequately tell. Mothers gave their sons, wives their husbands, and then sat down to their daily life. 'That is the portrait of a young man, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow,' a friend said to me one day, opening her album : they are a rich family; he was educated in the best schools, had just come back from a tour in Europe when the war began : he went into the army at once, and was killed at Ball's Bluff."

"A lady, now the widow of one from our own state who fell at Pittsburg, went up to the field on one of the first boats, and when she arrived found her husband dead. The novelist, who professes to give us life as i ought to be, will say, 'then she sat down by his bleeding corpse all night long and wept The angel who writes down in the book kept in the archives of heaven life as it is, has written out in fair, golden characters:-The wife of General Wallace, of Ottawa, went to Pittsburg to find her husband, who was represented wounded, and found him dead.-Then she looked on the face of her dead, and wept for a little season. But she saw all around him on the boat the men who had ought and fallen with him there yet alive, in pain and thirst, with none to help them. she turned away from her dead, sent back into her heart, and turned to th living, and all night long she went from man to man with water and words of comfort and the holy succor that must come out of such an inspiration in such a place."

IMPORTANT INFORMATION FOR SOLDIERS.

It is very important to our soldiers at the outh that they should know that in one of the most common forest trees, they have perfectly sure, safe remedy for every grade of bowel complaint, from the most ordinary case of relaxtion up through all the stages of diarrhœa, bloody-flux, cholera morbus, to Asiatic cholera in its first stage.

I will relate one instance. A gentleman s educed by bloody-flux that he had to be assisted from his wagon into the house, was en tirely cured in one night.

In almost all sections of the Southern states, there is to be found a large tree, known as Sweet Gum: its true name is Liquid Amber. It exudes from wounds a white, aromatic gum, and bears a burr about an inch in diameter, perforated with cells like honey-comb. Its leaves are five-u and resemble those of the maple; the bark is rough and striated, and upon young trees very rough, and what is termed watery.

Take the inside bark, that of an old tree is est, and make a tea of it, of such a strength that it will resemble in color, and somewho in taste, strong coffee, and let the patient drink from half a pint to four half-pints, clear or with sugar, cold or hot.

It will surely cure the complaint if it is ot absolutely incurable, and its great value is that it leaves the bowels in a healthy con-

If any one doubts this, let him consult any of the old negroes, particularly from Mississipp! and Louisiana, who know the value of the remedy, and have used it for ages. So have the Indians, from whom I learned how to use it in the malarious forests of Indiana. With it, made and administered by an aged squaw, while I lay utterly prostrate in a wa gon, unable to mount my horse, I was entirely cured in a few hours, and perfectly able to ride.

In 1832, an acquaintance of mine cured many persons attacked with Asiatic cholera, in Cincinnati. I was myself cured of a severe attack the same year, by steeping a handfal of the sweet gum bark in a pint of water half an hour, which I drank clear, and taken thus it is not unpalatable.

To this statement I willingly append my SOLON ROBINSON.

in making mistakes, and the remainder in reflecting how easily we might have avoided When the fact is that the mistakes may have been beneficial instead of the reverse, and that we possibly could not have avoided them under any circumstances.

RECEIPT FOR MAKING PANTALOON

OXIONS IN A MISTERIC POINT OF VIEW

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In a medicinal point of view, the gard onion is of more importance than any other of our esculent vegetables. It is a powerful diuretic, and is said as such as dropsy, gout, constully used as a specific in dropsy, gout, gravel, lumbago, and generally in all affec-tions of the kidneys and urinary organa. As an instance of its efficacy in dropsy, we shall relate a circumstance which came within our own observation a few years since. We went travelling through one of the middle depart ments of France in company with a very eminent counsellor, and member of the Pari sian bar, who had turned his attention to covering the various medicinal properties simples, in illustration of a favorite theory on his, that all the ailments which afflict man kind may be removed by remedies from the vegetable kingdom, to the utter exclusion of all mineral substances.

One day we stopped and claimed the pri vileges of hospitality at a beautiful chate belonging to a distant relative of our friend. We were most kindly received by the lord of the mansion, a fine looking middle aged man who, with tears in his eyes, informed us that his lady, whom our friend described as a most gentle, kind hearted, and pobleminds dame, was dying of the dropsy, all the medi-cal men in the neighborhood having stated that nothing more could be done for her That remains to be seen," said our friend hastily, "I must see her forthwith," and he proceeded to her bedroom, dragging us wit im-a circumstance which will create no surprise in those acquainted with the man ners of the French. The lady was alarming v ill, and had swollen to an enormous sis she had been tapped once before, but on the mode of relief. The Parisian lawyer, no thing daunted, called for some while on Having peeled a sufficient quantity, he filled with them a pipkin, or coarse earthen mag holding about three pints. Having stuffed in as many peeled onions as the vessel would contain, he filled this with cold water, cover ed it, and set it in the midst of the warm embers, where the water would simmer with very little ebullition. He let the onions stem until they were reduced to a pap, and the water to half of the original quantity-a pro cess which required three or four hours, as the vessel was kept closely covered, and the fire slow. He strained the liquor through a linen bag, carefully expressing every drop of juice from the onion pulp which had melted in the liquor. Having extracted this latter he carefully weighed it, and then, gently eve the fire, but without boiling, dissolved in it its own weight of course brown sugar. Of this syrup he gave his patient two tablespoonsful every two hours, a fresh quantity heing made so as to keep up a constant sup-ply. In a day or two the lady felt better, and in about six weeks, during which time were mained at the chateau as guests, she was able to walk with us about the grounds. We had occasion to visit our kind host about six months after our former visit, and found his lady enjoying excellent health, and val her cousin's onion syrup as a specific for all the complaints "that flesh is heir to."- Nos Domestic Economy, (Eng.)

WATCHING ONE'S SELF.

"When I was a boy," said an old man we had a schoolmaster who had an edd way of catching idle boys. One day he called out to us-

"Boys, I must have closer attention to your books. The first one of you that sees another boy idle, I want you to inform me, and I will attend to the case.'

"Ah, thought I to myself, there is Joe Simmons that I don't like. I'll watch him, and if I see him look off his book, I'll tell. It was not long before I saw Joe look off his book, and immediately I informed the

" Indeed,' said he, 'how did you know he

was idle ! "'I saw him,' said I.

"'You did; and were your eyes on your book when you saw him? "I was caught, and never watched for idle

If we are sufficiently watchful over our own conduct, we shall have no time to find fault with the conduct of others.

BYRON'S CURLS.

When Byron was at Cambridge he was introduced to Scrope Davis by their mutual friend, Matthewa, who was afterwards drowned in the river Cam. After Matthew's death Davis became Byron's particular friend, and was admitted to his rooms at all hours Upon one occasion he found the poet in bed with his hair in papers, upon which Scrope cried-

" Ha, ha! Byron, I have at last caught you acting the part of the Sleeping Beauty. Byron, in a rage, exclaimed

No, Scrope; the part of a d-d fool, you hould have said."

" Well then, anything you please; but you have succeeded admirably in deceiving your friends, for it was my conviction that your hair curled naturally.

"Yes, naturally, every night," returned the poet; "but do not, my dear Scrope, let the cat out of the bag, for I am as vain of my curls as a girl of sixteen.

LEGAL TENDER.-The law regulating the

payment of debts with coin provides that the following coin be legal tender:-1. All gold coin at their respective values,

for debts of any amount. 2. The half dollar, quarter dollar, dime and half dime, at their respective values, for debts of any amount under five dollars.

3. Three cent pieces, for debts of any amount under thirty cents; and 4. One cent pieces, for debts of any amoust

Pedantry crams our heads with learned lumber, and takes out our brains to ma room for h

"KISS ME, MOTHER, AND LET ME GO."

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[The following appropriate lines we find in recent number of the Springfield Republican They are by the author of "Over the River, and will be read with interest by all patriotic

Have you heard the news that I heard to-day? The news that trembles on every lip? The sky is darker again, they say,
And breakers threaten the good old ship. Our country calls on her sons again,
To strike, in her name, at a dastard foe;
She asks for six hundred thousand men, And I would be one, mother. Let me go.

The love of country was born with me: I remember how my young heart would thrill When I used to sit on my grandame's knee And list to the story of Bunker Hill. Life gushed out there in a rich red flood; My grandsire fell in that fight, you know:— Would you have me shame the brave old blood! Nay, kiss me, mother, and let me go.

Our flag, the flag of our hope and pride, With its stars and stripes, and its fields of blu is mocked, insulted, torn down, defiled, Is macked, meather, torn down, denieu,
And trampled upon by the rebel crew.
And England and France look on and sneer,
"Ha, queen of the carth, thou art fallen low,"
Earth's down trodden millions weep and fearkies me, mother, and let me go.

Under the burning southern skies, Our brothers languish in heartsick pain, They turn to us with their pleading eyes; Oh, mother, say, shall they turn in vain Their ranks are thinning from sun to sun, Yet bravely they hold at bay the foe; Shall we let them die there, one by one? Nay, kies me, mother, and let me go.

Can you selfishly cling to your household joys, Refusing the smallest tithe to yield,
While thousands of mothers are sending boys Beloved as yours, to the battle-field? Can you see my country call in vain, And restrain my arm from the needful blow ! Not so; though your heart should break with

pain, You will kiss me, bless me, and bid me go Winchendon, Mass.

A STRANGE TRAGEDY.

One fine morning in the summer of 1740how many stories commence thus—a young man took his way. German fashion, with knapsack and stick, forth from the humble village of Steindall, situated in the old marches of Brandenbourg. As late as the previous evening this young man was schoolmaster in that village; he had given up his situation, and he had now nothing in the world save what was on his person and in his knapsack, and a large stock of erudition, very disposable but not readily disposed of for the name of this young man was Joa-

chim Winckelmann.
His project was to go to Paris, but Providence ruled it otherwise. He had got as far as Gelnhausen, near Frankfort, when, as if to prove that a philosopher when young can make as great a fool of himself as any other mortal, he was stopped in his progress by neither ruin nor legend, but by the blue eyes of a charming young person whom he accidentally met with in the street. Winckelmann followed this young person to a pretty cottage trellised with vines, and opposite to which was a modest hostelry, bearing for a sign a Golden Sur, and in it he engaged a room that looked out upon the street. Next morning, at an early hour, the young girl west forth to church. Joachim followed, and made his matutinal devotions close by her .-This over, he took his place at the window. and she at hers. What archeologist will pen the history of windows and balconies in relation to love? Yet here is one who had his experiences of such in early life, and they followed him to his grave. Every morning Winckelmann said to himself, "I will start to-morrow." But he had now been saying so

for a fortnight, and had not started. was being decorated with flowers, and the neighbors were congregating in their holiday

What does all this mean 9" inquired

Winckelmann of his host, "It means," replied the latter, "that Wilhelmina Butler is about to be married."

"To be married?" echoed the young man, almost stupefied. "Yes, to Doctor Archangeli, an Italian

quack, who cured old Butler of some complaint or other, and who has in consequence acrificed his daughter."

Winckelmann said not a word, but, paying his bill, he stepped up stairs for his knapsack and stick, and casting one last long look at the cottage, he resumed his journey. An hour afterwards he was picked up by two peasants, lying insensible at the foot of a tree. and he was taken back to the Golden Sun at the very moment that the nuptial party were re-entering old Butler's house.

Archangeli, in his quality of doctor, marched pompously to the succor of the unfortunate youth. Wilhelmina had turned white as a sheet. Winckelmann had recovered his mess, but was a prey to a burning fever, the origin of which the empiric's science could not fathom, and as for curing is, if na ture had not done the most, the illustrious antiquary and the "History of Art" would gayly with his friend, the sculptor Cavaceppi, bler were roused by the arch-fiend's propohave most likely been buried then and there, in that obscure village, together. Such ignoble eventualities may have happened to other

Winckel mann's convalescence was alow more curious is, that Wilhelmins could do place of residence was at this epoch Verons. her work nowhere but on the little rustic cony that stood over the cottage doorway. of thanks to his doctor, and, in order to jul- deceased sunt.

the embarrassments of her husband's patient. More than that, the visits were repeated: they would not have been Germans and not must cal, so soon they got the one to singing and the other to playing the accompaniment.— One day the doctor came in while they were thus engaged; it was impossible to deny the young man's convalescence, and whilst he was stuttering out his acknowledgments, the great empiric was bowing his formal congratulations. Winckelmann remained to supper. The learned Archangeli had, like most of his class, a smattering of all things; Winckelmann was a pedagogue in love, and willing to talk forever, so long as Wilhelmine was there looking on and smiling approba tion, and the evening passed so pleasantly that the doctor insisted upon a repetition, and, indeed, could never afterwards take his

only person in the village who could appre-ciate his stores of profundity. This state of things could not, however, go on forever. As Winckelmann's health was getting up, so his purse was getting low; he felt that he must go, and he reserved to the last moment to bid a final farewell, and, at the same time, to ayow the secret of his away by business, Wilhelmina was on the balcony, and the young philosopher was walking mechanically towards it. "I have come," he said, "to tell you that I

love you, and that I am going to-morrow."
Withelmina vouchsafing no reply, we must suppose that she was so much moved as to be incapable of speech, and holding on per-chance by the balusters. No doubt, at all events, Winckelmann thought so, for, seizing hastened up to her assistance. It was the first time he had told his love, it was now the first time he took her in his arms. They had much to say to one another, many explanations of long concealed feelings to avow, but they were interrupted by the sound of horses, and soon some mounted soldiers stopped at the porch of the Golden Sun, knocking loudly for refreshment. As the moon peeped every now and then from be-neath the clouds, they would be seen where they were, so Wilhelmina had perforce to say, "Come in;" and she was also obliged to give the young man her hand to guide him

in the obscurity.

By the very earliest dawn of the next day Winckelmann was marching bravely on his way from Gelnhausen; but although his step was firm and elastic, his heart was heavy and his purse was nearly empty. There was no longer any chance of getting to Paris, so he resolved to stop at Ostelburg, the first town on his way, and seek for employment. He should also be not so far away from Wilhel-mina. But he was not, he felt, precisely in a proper condition in which to present himsel efore any respectable person, so he stopped by the side of a little river to extemporize his oilette. He had taken his soap and razor out of his knapsack, and was about to stoop over the river, when suddenly he heard a post-chaise stop short, and out of it two ladies

umped, running towards him. "Unfortunate youth! what are you going to do?" they both exclaimed at the same

"To shave myself!" replied the philoso

At this the two ladies began to laugh hearvered from their hilarity, however, they still ception could have lurked elmann told his history with a charming simplicity, only he omitted the incident at Geln-

One of the ladies was, it is necessary to premise, young-the other middle-aged fair and comely daughter. The mother said she regretted that they were going away, but row evening, I would not mention them." her daughter would give him an introduction that might benefit him at Ostenburg.

"It is to my intended," said the young lady, as she shook out her tablets to write, so I am sure he will pay attention to my

That introduction was to Monsieur Speroni. a man of taste and learning, who appreciated germs of fature greatness, assisted him in his studies, and then took him to Rome, where he introduced him to Cardinal Albani.

We must now fain pass over a lapse of off." twenty-seven years. Winckelmann, had, in 1768, taken his place among the most distinguished men of his time; he presided over the department of antiquities at Rome, and was chief librarian of the Vatican. He had just obtained a holiday, and was starting family of his friends, the founders of his forhe could only sit at the window, and what is only child, a grown-up daughter, and their

all this duty in the most satisfactory manner | Winckelmann had thus several days of face to go on any longer.

possible, he watched the time when Archangeli went out. The gratitude due to the husbain would have thus to be expressed to the wife. When, however, our philosopher really found himself in the presence of that charming young person, he had nothing whatever to say, but he sat down twisting his cap in his hands, and he felt that he was blushing up to his ears. What is equally curious is, that Wilhelmina did the same thing. But it is an old proverb, that love makes boys stupid and sharpens the vite of griffs, and of Paul Veronese. The city also of the Montagus and the Capuleta, of Pilinny the Eider, and of Paul Veronese. The city also of the Montagus and the Capuleta dew on his foredead.

Previdence is against me!" he exclaimed, he declared that he was ready to renew the combat the was ready to renew the combat the was discomfitted. Fortune, however, favored him the next combat the smuling evening. Winckelmann was discomfitted. Fortune, however, favored him the next combat the smuling where strategy had failed. He was walking round the park, seeking for some breach or practicable opening, when he heard voices within. He walted, histening. Soon a reconsiderable—were soon exhausted by our enthusiast, and hower, I will apply to the family of your in home. I will apply to the family of your in hand to some unknown below, he let himself the was ready to renew the combat the was discomfitted. Fortune, however, favored him the next evening where strategy had failed. He was walking round the park, seeking for some breach or practicable opening, when he heard voices within. He walted, histening. Soon a reconsiderable—were soon exhausted by our enthusiast, and home; I will apply to the family of your in hand to some unknown below, he let himself the order.

**Needless to explose the visit of the Great has he was discomfitted. Fortune, however, favored him the next evening where strategy had failed. He was walking round the park, seeking for some breach or practicable opening, when he heard voices within. He walted, himself stupid and sharpens the wits of girls, and be resolved upon an excursion to the Villa Wilhelmina soon found means my referring Polio, the seat of the Marquis Manfred Polio, to the events of the nuptial day, to relieve of whose marvels Cardinal Albani had of whose marvels Cardinal Albani had apoken in the highest terms, and capecially of a chef d'œuvre, a celebrated sarcophagus, taken from the Turks at the stadia of Olyn

> There were two peculiarities connected with the Villa Pollo, which must be here no with the vine rollo, which must be here no-ticed. One was that the Marquia, upwards of sixty years of age, was reputed to have lost the greater part of his patrimony by gambling, and he led an utterly retired life, allowing the home of his ancestors to fall into ruin and neglect; another was that he had a son, about twenty-five years of age, Cinelli by name, and who was the accepted suitor of Cinthia Speroni, but unfortunately addicted to the same fatal passion, which seemed to be hereditary with the family.

> It so happened that only a short time pre-vious to Winckelmann's arrival at Verona, Cinelli had lost a large sum of money to a young adventurer who designated himself as Count Archangell, and, pressed for payment, he had gone, as a last resource, to see what could be extracted from his aged parent, who lay buried as it were alive amidst the

> messy ruins of the Villa Polio,
> Only a few days had elapsed that he had been at the villa, and he had not as yet an opportunity, or, to speak more truly, fear had as yet prevented his broaching so painful a subject to the austere old recluse, when his valet Matheo opened the door of his room with due pomp, and gravely announced Count Archangeli.

Now it need not be said that Archangeli was just as much a Count as the valet who opened the door. The name will remind the reader of the great doctor of Gelnhausen, but that was now twenty-seven years ago, and Wilhelmina's husband was even then an old man; so, unless we wish to perpetrate an nism, we must not confound the

"How amiable of you," said the unfortunate Cinelli, "to have come so far to se

Why, you see, you were no longer to be

"A charming surprise!"

"Is it not so ?" "But have you breakfasted ?"

"Not that I know of. You see I cam from Verona here on horseback, and, to tell you the truth, I am ravenously hun-

The young men—blackleg and dupe—continued their sparring conversation whilst a repast, such as the place would afford, was

being got ready.
"Do you know this place pleases me," marked the Count; "it is wild, aged, and rather mouldy, if not ruinous; but still it is patrician, and it reminds me, indeed, of my wn ancestral castle of-hum-in Moravia.

"Ah! indeed!" ventured Cinelli, looking up, as if it was a castle in the air instead of

"Yes, it was given by Zwontibald, in the ninth century, to one of my ancestors, who had saved his life in a battle against the Magyars and Bohemians, and hence our sur-name of Archangeli-Archangel, or Arch-

"That is an origin to be proud of," again ventured Cinelli, but with the same doubting smile. But still anything to keep the enemy from the dreaded question, so he listened a a good believer, and then proposed an extily. They thought that he was going to cut cursion among the works of art. No one his throat. When they had somewhat reco-would have for a moment imagined that destayed to make inquiries as to how it was deference and courtesy. The evil moment that so nice a young man was reduced to came, however, when seated at breakfast I will find it out making his toilette by the river-side. Winck- the conversation fell upon what they had

> "I had heard," said the Count, "of the treasures that adorned this villa."

"Yes, it is so, and that is all." "There are also the three thousand ducats in fact, the one was the mother, the other her you owe me, but that is nothing; and I assure you, if I was not going away to-mor-

> "I regret very much that I have exceeded my resources," urged the young man, " and I really cannot pay you just now."

> "Nonsense, exceeded your resources! I

"Count!" said Cinelli, " you know that I Winckelmann's abilities, saw in them the am betrothed. I love Cinthia Speroni, as much as a gambler can love; all my dreams of happiness are centred in that unjon, and if I was to borrow money it would be broken

"There is your father, then." " My father is inexorable."

"Well, then, I will give you a last chance,"

mid Archangeli. "I will give you your re All the concentrated passions of the gamone of the first objects that he proposed to sal. The wine was passed rapidly, the Count himself on his travels being a visit to the produced the dies, two empty tumblers were used as boxes, and the victimiser and the tunes—the Speronis—for the young lady had victim were soon deeply engaged in a strugwedded her intended, and they had now an gle, in which the life and welfare of the one were at stake. But what chance had he against loaded dice? Two fives and a four Unfortunately, it so happened that at the were met by three fives; even if he had was busy attending to his patients for five Cintaia had gone with the Senator Speroni will. But when it came down to two threes six leagues around, mounted upon a don- to accompany him as far as Vicenza, on his and a two, the progress to ruin became pro- got nothing by the move. When midnight key of Holstein. The first visit the young way to Dussau, near Berlin, whither he was portionately swift. Excited to frenzy by des- came, and our heat had to close his house, man had to pay when he did get out was one bound in connexion with a legacy left by a pair, the young man proposed double and there was, it is true, a long row of empty botquits, till he was so beggared that he had not tiles, but neither of the champions had given of a century my days are without repose, and on the present occasion, and he had to do far

honor, I will apply to the family of your in-"Not so long as I have a sword at, my

side," interrupted the youth.
"If it is an assassination you contemplate, two can play at that; if it is a duel, pay me my money first, and we will fight after

"Arch-fiend!" muttered Cinelli to himself. And then taking a last supreme resolve, he said out loud: "To-morrow, sir, you shall be

was to beard the old Marquis in his den. Bu like many other brave resolves, it was easie formed than carried out. It was not withou formed than carried out. It was not without many trepidations and misgivings that he knocked humbly at the recluse's door. The aged Marquis was, as usual, in his library, where he generally spent the day, with hair unkeapt and face unshaven, his garments old, tettered, and torn, apparently absorbed in his books; but those who had admission to his sanctuary, said much more so in his thoughts. A rumor was also current in the to his sanctuary, said much more so in his thoughts. A rumor was also current in the house that he did not rest comfortably at night, but would visit, at undue hours, when he deemed himself to be unseen by mortal eye, the pavilion, where, among other works of art, was the renowned sarcophagus of Olympia, and where rumor also asserted were hidden vast treasures, which he would glut over in his midnight rambles.

Cinsili entered with great circumspection.

Circle entered with great circumspection and, seting himself on a stool, instituted his most respectful inquiries regarding his aged parent's health. The Marquis grumbled ou

few words in reply.
"The day is splendid," ventured the dut ful son. "If you would walk a little in the park, I thought I might offer you my arm." The Marquis lifted his head, with a look which seemed to say, I wonder what is the meaning of this unwonted attention. But he merely observed:

" Leave me to my solitude, and go back to

your pleasures."

"Pleasures!" observed the son. "Alas! know the vanity of their pursuit." after a long pause, which the Marquis did no care to break, he continued: "You are hap pier than I am. Look at that time piece, the pendulum has long ceased to vibrate, the spi ders have spun their webs there; you have nothing to care for, or to fear from the lapse of hours. You are to be envied."

"Much to be envied, to be sure!" solilo quired the Marquis, aloud. "As to me, I would not care," continue

Cincil, hif to merow should never co.
"And why so?" asked the old man. "Father," he said, "I owe six thouse

ucate, and I must pay them to-morrow. "A gambling debt?

"Yes, father."

"Then pay them yourself." " But I have no money."

"You ought to have thought of that before ou gambled.

Needless to say, that the ice once broken Cincili exerted himself to his utmost to win over the obdurate old man. He depicted in equent language the dishonor of the family, dweit upon his love for Cinthia, declared that he had no other wish but to live for her and his father, to bring back life to the old domain, and surround the last days of the Mar-

The old man remained inflexible. "I would cut my hand off," he said, "rather than it should be used to feed your guilty pas-

uis with domestic comforts and attentions

Cinelli, finding that nothing could be accomplished by entreaties, passed over to

'I am here," he exclaimed, "with my an cestors. I know you have a hidden treasure;

The Marquis cast a look, in which surprise. horror, contempt, and pity seemed to be mingled, and then, without youchsafing a

word, withdrew from the room. We must now go back in our story to the worthy archeologist, who we had left wending his way to the Villa Polla. He had ar rived there at the very time that the scene above related were being enacted. He had written a note to the custodio Matheo, and had learnt in return that it was the Marquis's orders that no stranger should be admitted to see the villa upon any consideration whatso have often done so too. There are always ever. But this did not drive our enthusias ways for young noblemen to raise re- away at once. To come from Rome to Ve ona, and from Verona to Villa Polla ex pressly to see the sarcophagus, and to return discomfited? That would never do. So he would stay and explore the approaches. Ta king up his quarters in a neighboring hostel ry, he ascertained that the garrison was com posed of the barbacian Marquis, of Matheo his wife, and daughter. He had endeavored to bribe the intendant, but found that that was not his weak point. He heard incidentally that he was partial to the excellent wine dispensed at Notre Dame de Pillar, as his hestely was designated. So he adopted a plan of operations. Summoning the waiter, Beppo, to his presence, a kind of rustic Hercules, he offered to pay the expenses, and fur ther to reward him handsomely, if he could overcome Matheo in a drinkingbout. The proposal was one that suited Reppo's inclinations remarkably. Even if he falled, and Matheo was known to be no unworthy adversary, he should at all events have his fill moment of Winck-Imann's arrival at Ve- thrown two sixes and a five, it seemed as if of wine; so he closed at once, without trou-The tall, thin, old and atrabilious Archangeli rons, Madame Speroni and their daughter his antagonist could throw three sixes at his bling himself as to the why or wherefore of gambling-I, like you, had exhausted all my cences of more than a quarter of a century this singular request. Our antiquary, however,

Fortune, however, favored him the next evening where strategy had failed. He was walking round the park, seeking for some breach or practicable opening, when he heard voices within. He walton, fistening. Soon a ladder was placed against the wall, and a young man ascended it; then, kissing his hand to some unknown below, he let himself down outside. Our archeologist deemed it a fitting opportunity to present himself.

"How is this it inquired Wincketmann." Is this the way in which people leave the premises of others?"

The young man thought it must be the Marquis or Matheo himself, so he replied, confused, "It is I, Michel Filippi, son of the parish beadle."

"So, Michel," continued the archeologist, fight first weigh in life, and who, on the premise of the parish beadle."

arish headle." "So, Michel," continued the archeologist, you court Matheo's data her—but why over the walls ?"

"Sir," said the young man; seeing it was a stranger he had to do with, "I courted Zer-line honestly, but the father said I was poor, and shut the door against me."

"And what if you had a small sum to set up with?" persevered the antiquary.
"I don't know how to get one," replied

the youth, sighing.

At this moment the head of a young female
protruded itself over the wall. It was Zerline interpollated on his

she had heard her lover interpollated on his descent, and, partly through fear and partly curiosity, she had mounted the latter. "Why, I do believe," said Zerline, "it is the same gentleman who offered my father a large sum of money only to see the sarcopha-gus of Olympia."

Precisely so, my pretty dear," Joined in

the antiquary,
"I tell you what, Michel," continued the intendant's daughter, "let him be here to-morrow night, at ten, with a dark lantern. I will provide the key and the ladder, and you shall show him the way, Michel, and see," she added, with a little emphasis highly pleasurable to the beadle's son, " will have

Cinelli remained for a brief space of time in the gloomy library after his father's de-parture. He walked up and down, he looked at the book shelves—not at the books, he had no taste for musty old tomes—and then he beat the devil's tattoo on the windows. But that would not pay his debts; so, lifting up the sash, he vaulted into the open air. He did not care to run away; that would do no good; nor yet did he care to have another tete a-tete with his flear friend Archangeli; besides, he had another project in view; so, secreting himself in the shrubbery, he hung about for many weary hours, till the parish clock struck the midnight hour. It was not long after that he became assured that some one was approaching. He looked out of his hiding place, and, half in terror, half in hope, he made out that it was his aged parent, his clothes and his hair all in disorder, carrying a dark lantern. Measuring his steps by those of the old man, the son followed the father. They thus traversed together a long alley, which led up to the peristyle of the pavilion. The father opened the gate, but did not close it after him. The son still followed, letting his footsteps fall with those that preceded him. The Marquis neither looked to the right nor to the left, but, walking between an avenue of statues, he went right up to the sarcophagus. Arrived there, he knelt down, as if in prayer, and, at the same time, as if overwhelmed with grief. The son stead motionless a few paces behind him. It was a sad, a strange scene, with nothing but the marble statues looking down upon it. But we are wrong; there was a witness, and an inwilling one, too, to this sad scene. This was the very night that Winckelmann had been admitted by the lovers to visit the sarcophagus. Disturbed in his examination by just time to blow out his light and hi te himself behind a Pallas of Velletri, when father and son came in. It can be imagined with what mingled surprise and terror the un- sing. All that Winczelmann could distinctly fortunate archicologist contemplated the

scene now being enacted before his eyes. The old man had risen up, and had, with the most painful effort, approached to lift up that he had at Mantus.

the cover of the sarcophagus.
"He spoke of my treasure," he muttered aloud. "Heaven preserve him from having they not love one another, and were they not to keep one like it."

At this moment Cinelli rushed forward. It is there, then, is it 2"

his son, he simply said, "What do you want?" the loving girl allowed herself to be persua-"Gold!" was the reply, but in a voice rendered husky by emotion,

"That we shall see," said the young man. And, drawing a dagger from his bosom, he held it against the breast of his aged parent.

Winckelmann felt a strong impulse to step | mann countermanded the horses for next forward and interfere. But nature had made morning, and no sconer was it eight o'clock him an archeologist and not a warrior, and than he sent his card to the young Count fear kept him nailed to the spot where he Cmelli. stood. The greatest mental effort he was capable of was to wish himself heartily in the at the club, was not in the best of humors at caves of Ellora or at the foot of the Pyramids being disturbed shortly after he had retired anywhere but near the sarcophagus of to rest; but when he read the card, and found Olympia.

In the meantime, the old man had approached the sarcophagus, and, lifting off the also a particular friend of the Speronis, he so cover, as if he had suddenly regained the far controlled himself as to give him a polite strength of youth,

"Look " he said, "here is my treasure!" "A dead body :" exclaimed Cinelli, stepping tience into what was uppermost in his mindback in horror.

"Look at it," said the old man; "look at it visit well, and then look at me! I also am a parricide, as you will probably be. There is your grandfather, and it was I who killed

ns, but it is trensure that you wish to rob me of at the accrifice of my life. Take it, and bury you crime—there is room for two in the asset

his European fame so much gratification for a first kindly aid and patronage. But there was nothing but grief and trouble on the was nothing but grief and trouble on the part of Winekelmann. He had heard of the ties that united the daughter of his patroness to the son of the Marquis Pollo; he knew that Cinelli loved Cinthia dearly, and he soon alcertained that the young man's passion was retirrated with all the warmth of a flouthern blood, impolluted by contamination with the world. But that so fair and pure a personworld. But that so fair and pure a person— the daughter, too, of those to whom he was no deeply indebted—should wed the son of a parricide, and one whom he had som on the eve of being a parricide himself, he felt never could be permitted. But, then again, how could he communicate the evil tildings to Madame Speroni and her daughter? Cincilli had returned to Vorona, and daily rode past the window, and he felt that to unmask he will a world be most assuredly followed by the window, and he felt that to mimask the villain would be most assuredly followed by one of those acts of revenge which are usually consummated at the angle of a doorway or in some dark passage. He thought that he could, on leaving Verona, go to Dussau, and give full information to the father; and, having come to this final resolve, he abided gloomily and impatiently the hour of his departure.

This was soon determined upon. Port. This was soon determined upon. Port-

manteaus were packed, the horses ordered, and our antiquary had bidden farewell to the Speronis. It was about six o'clock in the

"I am going," said Winckelmann to his friend the sculptor, "to take a last look at the amphitheatre."

And he went forth from the house. The nonument in the Place Bra is the finest of its kind, after the Collseum of Rome, and could hold fifty to sixty thousand spectators. Our archeologist was returning from this last act of artistic devotion, when his attention was painfully aroused by seeing two young persons, attended upon by an elderly female, and whom he felt certain were Cinthis and Cinelli, enter the church of San Giorgio Maggiore. He hesitated for a mo-ment what to do; the old woman had stopped at the entrance, too, and might know him; still danger was imminent, and, hiding his face as much as possible, he got unperceived into the church. Following the couple to a side chapel, he was soon enabled to overhear their conversation to a certain extent, but not satisfactorily so. In the first place, they spoke low, out of respect for the edifice they were in; and secondly, because they proba-bly did not wish to be overheard. Neither, however, dreamed that the perpetual archieo-logist was behind a column close by. He could catch a word or two, but the theme of the conversation was inaudible. At last, to some proposal on the part of Cinelli, he heard

very distinct "Never!" in reply. "It must be done!" insisted Cinelli, with more emphasis than before.

"To fly!" observed the young girl; "that would be very wicked!"

This was a sad transition from the "never," the sound of approaching footsteps, he had and the antiquary began to shake in his shoes.

But the conversation was prolonged, the one pleading and praying, the other oppo make out was that Cinelli covered his base ness by merely proposing that Cinthia should place herself under the protection of an aunt He admitted that he gambled, and was in difficulties; her father, he said, would oppose their union, but did afflanced? and when once they were married under the auspices of the old aunt, parents must forgive, and all would be right, and no-The old man turned round, and looking at thing but boundless felicity in size! And so ded, and before they had retired the antiquary had the poignant misery of knowing that she "There is none here," replied the Marquis. had given her consent to an early elopement,

> To wait now till he saw the father at Dussau would be of no avail, so, making up his mind to a bold and definite at p, Winckel-

Now the said Count, who spent his nights that the individual to whom it belonged was not well known throughout Italy, but was reception, only that after the usual compliments of the day, he drifted with some impato what could he be indebted for this early

Now Winckelmann, as we have before said. was an antiquary, a man of the past, not a man of this world; his only escapade of early I, like you, had lost large sums in youth was associated with certain reminis resources. I applied to him, as you have back at Gelnhausen, but a long time had done to me. He refused me, as I did you, and elapsed since he had been wedded for good I killed him for his gold, as you are about to 'to the more simple and sole pursuit of art. kill me. Expiation! For now nigh a quarter He accordingly felt a proportionate reluctance in. Matheo walked away with all the honors my nights without rest. I come here to weep more violence to his customary habits of pre-

others would have felt under the same cir ces. So it was not till after much parrying with the matter in view, wiping his speciacies over and over again, and coughing soulf almost hourse, that he ventured sundry disjointed sentences about Cinthis and the evits of gambling, almost in a breath.

Cinelli, who had been all the time under

estraint, broke out upon this.
"I am a gambler, am I! Well, why did you not may so at once? But if I have spent night or two at the club, if I have lost le sum of money, am I on that account to give up all my hopes for the future Uniese Mademoiselle Speroni herself orders me to hope no longer for her hand, I can tell you that nothing in the world will induce me

"And is it," ventured the antiquary, "in order to ensure encores that you carry her off

to-night or to-morrow morning?"

The young Count cast one of those looks at the tremulous archmologist which reminded him of the sarcophagus of Olympia. To the interpellation, however, as to what right he had to ask such a question, he plucked up morel courage sufficient to explain succinctly the conversation he had overheard the pre-

vious evening at San Giorgio Maggiore.
"Well, thee," said the young man, "granted that you denounce us to Madame Speroni, that Cinthia is placed under surveillance, we love one another, and we will overcome all

"If you persist," said Winkelmann, rising from his seat, and his nature roused as much as that of a man of his pacific pursuits could ever be, "I will bring up the sarcophagus of Olympia between you and her.'

This is too much !" exclaimed the young man, jumping at the door and turning the key twice: "simple and modest antiquary as you profess to be, you know too much to go at of this room alive.

Now, our worthy archeologist did not hold by life, merely for living sake, more than other people. All persons, when it becomes a question of life and death, have some matters of business to arrange, a family to provide for anything but their own personal facilings are declared to be most concerned in the matter. Winckelmann had his "History of Art," which was actually in the press, to see through the proofs, so he thought he had gone too far, and that he would temporise seeing that Cinelli had taken possession ed a very ominous looking dagger, he ob-

I have a friend who is waiting for me a the hotel. What will you say to him when he comes here to ask after me?"

How did you become acquainted with those facts," roughly interpellated the young man, "which you dare to allude to in my

"I was in the pavilion at the villa the very night the scene took place between your fa ther and yourself."

Alone."

And have you told any one of it?"

No one; but I have left a letter in my frieud's hands by way of precaution, divulging all matters, and to be given at ten o'clock to Madame Speroni, if I should fall to make my appearance." There was no truth in all this; but may not a philosopher be excused a little subterfuge, especially when it is not in the interests of science? Cinelli hesitated. All that he proposed to himself to gain by assassinating the antiquary slipped through his fingers, and he changed his tactics.

Swear," he said, "by Heaven, by science by art, by all that you hold most sacred in this world, that never a word of all this shall pass your mouth, and I will spare you! awear it," replied the terrified archive

Then you may go," said the Count But mark me! wherever you go you shall be followed, and if you break your promise you are a dead man. And more," he said, as Winckelmann was hestening away, "you had better leave Verona at once, for if I was to meet you in some lonely spot, I might-

regret my weakness. Begone! Winckelmann did not wait for the mandate

"Ah, my friend " he said to the sculptor Cavaceppi, "you have saved my life!

" Saved your life !" exclaimed the amounded

chiseller. "How have I done that?

"Oh, that is a mystery!" replied the an-tiquary; "but let us be off. If the ruins of Thebes and of Delos, of Agricentum and of Persopolic, of Cyzicus and of Mytilene, of Babylon and of Ninerch were placed at my disposal, I would not stay in this city another hour. I have had nothing but trouble since I came into it

The young Count, having removed all obby this coup d'etat, was not long in availing nimself of the field thus left open to him, and after pleading his cause twice more at San Giorgio Maggoire, with an eloquence all the more vehement, inasmuch was backed by fear and the prospect of gain, the unfortunate Cinthia was prevailed upon to allow herself to be removed claudestinely to the protection of the so-called sunt at Mantus, but which lady was, in reality, a cresture in the Count's pay, whose antece dents it would be anything but instructive or delectable to dwell upon.

As to Wincklemann, be did not go to Duesau. He crossed the Alps and visited Augs burg, Munich and Vienna, from which latter city he gloomily retraced his steps to Trieste, whilst the companion of his travels wended his way to Berlin. Several times he felt that he ought to go and see M. Speroni; he was

so much indebted to him that he ought to divulge all he knew; he had taken an oath, it was true; but then, again, such an oath where such interests were at stake, and wrought from him under fear of death, ought not to be binding. However, apprehensions of a simister description would come over

og to come to thin point that many | him, and he wished himself at his books and works of art in the Vatican, away from the turmolis and corruption of the world. His apprehensions were not a little sustained by having observed that throughout his travels he was accompanied by a man who followed him like his shadow, watching his every movement, and listening even to the words that fell from his lips like the spy of the Council of Ten, so admirably depicted by Victor Hugo in his "Angelo."

This man called himself Count Archangeli. The two had got down at the Albergo della Villa at Trieste, and Winckelmann had rdered dinner.

" Does mossieur's son dine with him?" ruired the gracious host.

"What son?" asked the archmologist. "I beg your pardon," bowed the bost, "bu really there is such a striking resemblance Yet, now I remember, how stupid of me onsieur's name is Winckelmann, and the young man calls himself Archangeli."

"Archangeli ", exclaimed the antiquary and reminiscences long exploded came back with none the less freshness and effect from not being frequently indulged in. "The young man may dine with me if he likes," he astened to add; and when, after a cursory toilette de voyage, he took his seat at the dinner-table, be found the gentleman who had so long dodged his footsteps occupying a chair opposite to him.

Our worthy archeologist sat and scanned his fellow-traveller's features with a degree of curiosity which at first amused and then seemed to very much annoy the individual

who was subjected to this scrotiny.
"Twenty-seven years ago," said Winckel-mann to himself, "and that is about his age. And then, again, I had a letter from Wilhel mins," he added with a sigh.

"Your name," he at length said, breaking long silence, "is Archangeli?"

"Count Archangeli, of the Castle of-hum in Moravia, descendant of the counts of that name, at your service," vouchsafed his excellency.

"That will never do," thought the singleearted antiquary; "my friend was a doctor a little bit of a quack, perhaps—but this is Count."

or's diploma and the Count's pedigree were of precisely the same authenticity. But he was not to be put down at once. There was something about the young man's appearance, something in his features, added to his age and name, that made him feel sure that he was on the right track. And then, again, had not the host-a disinterested witness testified to his paternity? So Winckelmann was only the more obsequious the more his noble friend was haughty and distant. Intimacy went on, indeed, so rapidly, that at length he ventured to inquire if the Count had ever been at Gelnhausen.

"What is Gelnhausen?" observed the grea man, with a curl of his lip, but with his ears erect on hearing the name of the village where he was born. "Where is the place?

"A place of no importance," the antiquary continued, "near Ostelburg, but I knew there a physician who bore your name.

"Some village Esculapius, I suppose. I wonder he had the audacity to assume so honored a name. Had he come in my way, I would have-

" Don't ! don't !" interrupted the antiquary "He is a good man. You would not have injured him even if I did," added Winckelmann to himself. "But how old are you Count ?"

" I believe I number twenty-seven years." "Yes, just about twenty-eight years ago, said the antiquary, speaking aloud to him self. "Doctor Archangeli," he continued, addressing his new acquaintance, "married a charming young person, Wilhelmina But She may have been your mother.'

"Don't know her," said the other, in s emphatic and brutal a tone, that Winckel-mann, whose only strength lay in following up an inquiry he had once set his mind upor found himself defeated on his own ground.

An acquaintanceship had, however, been before said, rapid progress. The Count, since he must watch the antiquary, could do se to be repeated. With as many bounds rather with much greater facilities under the cloak than steps he regained his hotel, and, to his of friendship than otherwise, so he was only friend's infinite delight, he ordered the horses too ready to favor the advances made by the archeologist, who, despite everything, could not disembarrass himself of the impressions first received.

In order the better to forward his objects. the adventurer pretended a great love for ar and antiquity, and it was together that they visited the Museum of Antiquities, the cathedral, Santa Maria Maggiore, San Antonio Nuovo, and the frescoes of Grigoletti. In the warmth of his affection, the old man hoped to win over the young one to the same pursuits as himself, and to obtain a place for him in the Vatican. All doubts as to his origin had been dissipated by seeing a letter come for Archangeli with the post mark of Geinhausen. He made him the confidant even of his secret, and told him, without divulging conscience, and in which he said he was soon determined to do what he considered to be his duty, no matter at what cost. He even wrote a letter, in order, as he said, to pass the Rubicon, proposing to himself to follow it up by a personal visit to M. Speroni at

Archangeli, by kindly offering to take the latter to the post, secured the missive, and bil sending it to Cinelli, the latter came to Tri este to hold council with his emissary, and they met, as afterwards came out in the trial, at the Caffe della Stella Polare on the 7-h two hours, the young Count returning afterwards to his preter ded aunt's.

The next day Winckelmann was scated at his table writing to his editor, when Archan-

"I hope I don't disturb you, my dear mas

"Not at all, I am delighted to see you; you will go with me to Dussau."

"Are you really going, then ?"

anteau is ready." Archangeli took two or three turns in the

oom. However hardened a villain may be, it is not easy always to act in cold blood. At last he stopped at a resolve.
"We'll, then, dear master," he said, "sine

we must part, allow me to contemplate once more these magnificent gold medals that were presented to you by the court of VI-

"Certainly," replied the antiquery; and he at once stooped down to unlock his portmanteau. Archangeli stepped up at the same noment behind, and slipped a rope with s running knot over the old man's head. But it caught at the chin.

"What, miserable man?" he exclaimed, seizing the rope with one hand, "thou, whom I love as my son !" But the assassin, for an answer, drew forth

poniard and struck at Winckelmann. Ah !" he said, "I understand-the threat

of Count Cinelli. Oh, the ways of Providence! An expiation, perchance!"

And from that moment he made no further effort at defending himself, but seemed as if resigned to his fate. The assassin plunged his dagger five different times into his breast, and then taking possession of the medals, he went out of the room. But the master passion was, as usual, strong even in death, and Winckelmann had still life enough to crawl to the window and to cry out, "Thief! They have taken my medals. Stop thief?" Hence it was that Archangeli was arrested as he was getting over the walls of the hotel. Letters were found upon his person that at once established the complicity of Count Cinelli. They were addressed from the villa to which Cinthia had been removed. Madame Spero ni had, in the meantime, sent word to M. Speront of Cinthia's abduction, and the latter had hastened away from Dussau for Verona. He was passing through Trieste the very day of Winckelmann's murder, which was in everybody's mouth. Himself a magistrate and a senator, he made inquiries, and ascertaining the whereabouts of Cinelli, he at once posted to Mantua, and surrounded the house with sbirri, whilst he himself rushed up to the Count. After taxing him with his crimes, the abduction of his daughter and his complicity in the murder of the unfortunate archmologist, he left him five minutes to de stroy himself. A few seconds afterwards Count Cinelli had taken his own wretched existence. Cinthia Speroni was removed from the villa to the convent of the Camalduli, near Arezzo, in the Apennines, where Archangeli, after a trial which caused an im mense sensation throughout Italy, was executed at Trieste. Poor Wilhelmina travelled from Gelnhausen to see for the last time ber on, who had been an instrument to doubly punish her one fault, but she reserved to her elf the secret and the responsibility before Heaven of an unintentional and unknown act of parricide.

THE GRAVE OF IRVING.

We take the following from the last paper f"Rus-Urban Rambles," in the New York Evening Post -

"Burns is not more closely associated with Ayr, or Scott with Abbotsford, or Shakspeare with Stratford, than is Washington Irving with Tarrytown. Here he spent his matures years and old age, and here, amid the affecionate regrets of every one, is the place he breathed his last. All who attended his funeral will remember that exquisite day when is if in kindly remembrance of the event, the cold and icy winds of December retired, and seemed as if spring had come again.

Washington frying's grave is in the upper and more modern part of the cemetery, for the lower part, near the old church, contains the dead of revolutionary times. The Irving family lie in a row of graves, the burial lot being surrounded with a green bedge. Thick, low, white slabs, each exactly similar to the other, alone mark the graves. There is no ther of the Irving lie side by side, their tombs earing these inscriptions :-

WILLIAM IRVING-Died October 25, 1807, aged SARAH SANDERS, wife of William Irving-Died April 9, 1817, aged 78 years, 11 months and 15

"Next to these, at the foot of the whitest stone, lies the freshest grave. It is the grave that was opened and closed on that sweetthat almost unnaturally sweet-December day, and the pure white stone bears these

" Son of William and Sarsh S. P. Irving, Died November 28, 1859, aged 76 years, months and 25 days.

"Some friendly hand has thrown a wreath of immortelles upon the grave. The gate that leads to the burial lot is open, as if it were often visited, and the morning sunlight flickers in checkered play upon the grass and names, of the one which most oppressed his tombstones as it filters tremblingly through the leaves everything quiet and serene, like the closing years and cal n death and gentle and of him who left his Sunnyside cottage home for this Sunnyside grave."

The law is a pretty bird, and has harming wings. 'Twould be quite a bird of paradise if it didn't carry such a terrible

IF "Mamma," said an inquisitive little lady of some six summers, "what makes the sea so hot in a storm?" "Hot, my dear?" mamma answered; "what makes you think of June, 1768, and where they conversed for it is hot?" "Way, mamma, I have just been reading about the boiling waves."

One thousand patents for alleged im provements in planghs have been issued since the formation of our government.

(A countryman, who got a situation at the West end of Loudon, on entering a room where there was a globe with gold fish, exclaimed... Well, thu is the first time I ever saw red herrings alive?"

WHAT IS NEEDED FOR OUR WOUNDED.

In the first place, the surgeons state that much of the list sent is not properly pre pared, and, in most cases, cannot be used. Most persons who prepare list go to the trouble of scroping it, which is not only unneces sary labor, but the lint thus prepared can be ed only in exceptional cases. The proper way to prepare it is to take old sheets, or any other article of pure lines, old being rather preferable to new, and cut it in pieces from three to six and twelve inches in length These pieces should then be simply unroselled thread by thread, and laid together in skein or bundles, and tied or rolled up in paper different lengths in separate packages. The surgeons can then roll it up or put it in any shape wanted in a moment. When ser lint is used in most wounds, it closes up the wounds, and the blood or pus uniting with it forms a hard mass, which not only irritates. but is difficult to remove; while the un ravelled lint keeps the wound cool and in a healthy condition. The reader will see also that it is much more easily prepared than the acraped lint. Bandages should be made of upbleached

nuslin of medium quality, say such as can he bought for ten or twelve cents per yard. They should be four, six, eight and ten yards long, and ranging in with from } to 4 inches wide—say, † inch, 1, 1, 2, 2, 3, 3, 4 inches. The edges should be cleared of all ravels or loose threads, which cause delay or annoyance to the surgeon in applying them in an emergency. Each size of bandage should be rolled up in ribbon style.

Pads for wounded limbs are in demand. These are made of old calico, or anything that will hold sawdust or bran-the latter being preferable. They are made in the form of bags, of three sizes—4 inches by 6, 8 by 12, and 12 by 18. When filled there is enough bran put in to make them of a uniform thickness. These are used to lay under wounded limbs. They may be filled by those who make them, if preferred, though the ma terial for filling can easily be had convenient

to the hospitals, Another article much in demand is sand bags. These are muslin bags, which go in pairs, and are used in the improved method of treating fractures of the lower extremities One of them should be long enough to reach from the hip on the outside, and the other from the crochet, on the inside of the leg, to a point two or three inches below the foot. They should be 8 or 4 inches wide at the lower end and 5 or 6 at the top. They are filled with sand at the hospitals. These are now used instead of splints for fractures of the lower extremities, which is said to be a great im provement over the old style of treating frac-

In addition to the foregoing, old handkerchiefs, common shirts (open in front and tied with strings) and under clothes of all kinds are constantly in demand. Jellies suitable for convalescents, and oranges and lemons, are also always acceptable; but cakes, pies and pastry generally should be kept out of both camp and hospital.

To persons visiting military hospitals we would also say a word. In entering a ward you should not distribute oranges or the like to the inmates unless you have enough to give all. Surgeons and nurses say that it is no less painful to them than to the slighted ones to see a distinction made among men who are equally brave and deserving. Sick and wounded soldiers are naturally sensitive. Away from home, with nothing to engage their attention but their own sufferings, their thoughts naturally run on the friends, the affections and the comforts which they sacrificed for the sake of their country. They therefore, see and feel a slight where none may have been intended. If you have anything to give, and cannot treat all alike, it is better to give it to the nurse or the surgeon, to be added to the general stock, out of which all will be supplied alike as their necessitie may require.

A writer in the London Field, in re would grow without taking nourishment, replies as follows:-"I might ask you other questions. How do briefless barristers live How do young medical practitioners live? How do poor curates? Providence, that feeds the ravens can alone tell; but surely you will not deny to the lower vitality of the frog and toad the power of living and growing upon nothing, exemplified in the higher organizations of law, physic and di-

AN HUMBLE FAITH .- In the medita on of divine mysteries, keep thy heart humble, and thy thoughts holy; let philosophy be not ashamed to be confuted, nor logic blush to be confounded; what thou canst not prove, approve; what thou canst not comprehend, believe; and what thou canst be lieve, admire; so shall thy ignorance be satis fled in thy faith, and thy doubts swallowed up with wonders. The best way to see daylight is to put out thy candle. 12 Scotland - Scotland has a popula-

ion of only 3.062,294, and the increase in ten years has been but six per cent. But then the canny Scots are found everywhere. When the Icelander awakes, he sa

utes no person until he has saluted God. He usually hastens to the door, adores there the Author of Nature and Providence, then steps back into the dwelling, saying to his family "God grant you a good day! There is no truer test of affection and

admiration than that of being kissed in sleep; but unfortunately it is one of which the receiver is not conscious; for to be kissed out of it is, though often, not always, quite so sincere and disinterested. BOUNTIES -Stratham, N. H., pays

\$500 bounty to recruits, and Durham \$440. ENCOURAGING TO VEGETARIANS. In Monravia there is a man living, a peasar who is 147 years ol s, and still hale and hear ty. He was formerly a soldier, and rem ried at the age of 90. He lives on milk and

THE ENROLLMENT IN PENNSYLVANIA. We have returns from a number of the

Whole number enrolled in the county of Philadelphia Number in Pennsylvania regiments . There is also said to be about 4,000 enlisted in other than Peemsylvania regiments. Even this, we are inclined to think, does not give Philadelphia her full enlistment, as the cor-rected list will probably prove.

	CRESTER COUNTY.	
Whole numb		10.000
	consylvania regimenta	13,259
Number in o	ther regiments	210
	BERES COUNTY.	
Whole numb	er enrolled Penneyivania regiments	17,737 8,092
number now and the coun	ment in Reading is 5,06 in the army the city has ty 1,541, from which it w beats the county ten men.	ent 1,551,
	LEBANON COUNTY.	
Whole numb	er enrolled	6,147
	ennsylvania regiments ther regiments	1,176 35
	CARBON COUNTY.	
Whole numb	er enrolled	4,586
Number in P	ennsylvania regiments	1,118
	LERIOR COUNTY.	
Whole numb	er enrolled	8,831
Number in Po	ennsylvania regiments	1,111
	BUCKS COUNTY.	10.000
Whole numb	ennsylvania regiments	12,300 2,048
Other regime		205
Navy		24
,	MONTGOMERY COUNTY.	
Whole number	er enrolled	10,938
Enrolled in P	ennsylvania regiments	2,328
	ADAMS COUNTY.	
Whole number		5,050
	ennsylvania regiments	685
Other regimes		80
	ORTHAMPTON COUNTY.	-
Whole number		9,028
Enrolled in P	enusylvania regiments	1,629
	MONHOE COUNTY.	
Whole numbe Enrolled in Po	er enrolled ennsylvania regiments	3,238 400
	FRANKLIN COUNTY.	
Whole numbe		6,040
Enrolled in Po	ennsylvania regiments	1,225
(CUMBELAND COUNTY.	

Whole number enrolled Enrolled in Pennsylvania regiments (in-cluding all teamsters) DAUPHIN COUNTY. DELAWARE COUNTY.

6,753

Whole number enrolled Enrolled in Pennsylvania regiments Other states and Marine PERRY COUNTY. Whole number enrolled Eurolled in Pennsylvania regiments.

The Aggregate Quota of Troops to be Raised by Each County.

The aggregate quots of troops to be raised by each county of the Commonwealth is now officially ascertained. These quots include the number already supplied by the countries.

By direction of the Military Bureau, the names of all persons who have enlisted in the regular army, in the navy, in the marine names of all persons who have chilsted in the regular army, in the navy, in the marine service, or who were among the volunteers for three months, or who are acting as teamsters, blackamiths, bridge builders, carpenters, clerks in military departments, &c., will be omitted from the credit of the different boroughs, wards, precincts, and townships for troops already furnished. The number of troops already furnished. The number of troops already furnished by such borough, ward or district, not included in the above citation of classes not exempt, will be deducted from the grand aggregate quots of each county, by its military commissioner. The number of troops so furnished by each county has not yet been officially ascertained, as the Deputy Marshals have not yet made their returns to the Military Buresu.

There will also probably be a special draft to fill up the oid regiments in the field, although the probability of such special draft is remote. I have, however, annexed the amount of the special quota of each county in such event, as officially ascertained:—

Reg	rular Aggregate.	Special.
Adams	1,646	3363
Allegheny	10,593	2,144
Armstrong	2,124	429
Beaver Bedford	1,795	349
Berks	5,582	1,119
Blair	1,634	331
Bradford	2,944	56%
Bucks	3,758	739
Butler	1,986	40:2
Cambria	1,725	350
Cameron	278	56
Carbon Chester	1,250 4,397	254
Centre	1,593	890
Clarion	1,504	304
Clinton	1.045	213
Clearfield	1,113	235
Columbia	1,447	2993
Crawford	2,885	584
Cumberland	2,377	481
Dauphin Delaware		363
Erie	1,801 2,923	591
Elk	344	70
Fayette	2,363	478
Franklin	2,4%5	503
Fulton	538	108
Forest	5.3	10
Green	1,436 1,659	290
Huntingdon Indiana	1,999	403
Jefferson	1,0%	219
Juniata	959	194
Lancaster	6,860	1,376
Lawrence	1,366	276
Lebanon	1,766	357
Lehigh	2,878	583
Luzerne Lycoming	5,358	1,083
Mercer	2,300 2,186	447
McKean -	529	107
Mifflin	963	195
Monroe	1887	200
Montgomery	4,147	827
Montour	141	156
Northampton	2,810	568
Northumberland Perry	1,709 1,843	361 361
Philadelphia	38,414	6,762
Pike	433	84
Potter	674	125
Schuylkill	5,304	1,073
Snyder	890	180
Somerset	1,583	330
Sullivan	244	49
Susquehanna Tioga	2,157 1,837	435 370
Union	937	169
Venango	1,489	300
Warren	1,135	230
Washington	2,783	563
Wayne	1,892	883
Westmoreland	8,178	643
Wyoming York	744 4,095	150
		811
Total	173,850	

NUMBER OF MEN IN THE MILITARY SERVICE From the Different Counties.

The following are partial returns made to the Military Bureau by the Deputy Marshals of the different counties of the Common-wealth, exhibiting the number of men alrea-

dy in the service, and the number yet to be supplied by each county. The first column of figures represents the regular aggregate quotas of the serveral counties, (which is serverates that the population,) and does not include the special quotas to fail up the old regiments; the second column denotes the number of seen strendy in contract the second column denotes the number of seen strendy in contract the second column denotes the

	T	ABLE	Audit Street and
		Number	The be
County.	Quota.	in Service.	Raised.
Adams,	1046	655	991
Blair,	1604	1776	148 sarrele
Beaver,	1795	1356	204
Berks,	5589	2601	3081
Bucks,	3758	1980	784
Cambria,	1725	1446	279
Cameron,	278	171	107
Carbon,	1250	1118	139
Chester,	4397	2404	1998
Clinton,	1045	1058	18 eurosia
Dauphin,	2661	1814	1047
Delaware,	1801	1506	295 410 789
*Greene,	1436	1096	410
Huntingdon,	1650	997	789
Indiana,	1993	1003	200
Juniata,	950	609	260
Lawrence,	1366	1359	14
Lebanon,	1706	1209	587
Lehigh,	2878	1111	1767
McKean,	509	590	9 1000
Mifflin,	963	845	118
Monree,	987	460	597
Northampton,	2810	1711	1099
Perry,	1343	1079	264
Union,	837	806	31
Somerset,	1583	1122	461

the service of the state of Virginia. When men are accredited to other a however, as the rule stands now, such me will not be included in the "number su-plied," and, of course they cannot be deduc-ed from the aggregate quots.

THE TROOPS SENT BY PHILADRIPHIA—A correspondent of the Inquirer, says.—By reference to the Marshal's returns, I notice the total number of men enlisted in this city, in Pennsylvania regiments, set down as 19,223. I think these figures must do great injustice to our city. An estimate, below, of the different regiments from Philadelphia shows the aggregate to be 31,400, exclusive of those recently called into service, or with those added, 37,400. Now, although a number of the regiments are over-estimated, I do not think it possible that an accurate statement of the actual numbers who have gone to the war would fall so short of my estimate. How is this? Philadelphia should have the THE TROOPS SENT BY PHILADELPHIA

			STATUTE OF STREET STREET	
1,496			so short of my	
9,616 1,806	Geary Birney	1,800 1,800	Anderson Tro Zousves d'A	LOT
6,052 1,506 230	Baxter California Lyle Morehead Stainrook	1,500 1,300 1,000 1,000 1,000	que, and of independe companies Penn's. Reser Philadelp	ves,
4,446 1,079	Murphy Angeroth Owens Jones	1,000 1,000 1,000 1,000	nished at le one regiment Bohlen's	1,000
nised	Gosline Gregory Small Koltes	1,200 1,000 1,000 1,000	Rush Price Kentucky	1,000 1,000
nised now	Miller's Einstein McLean	1,000 1,000 1,000	(Young's) Friedman Chorman	1,000 1,600 1,000
clude coun-	Patterson Chantry Segebarth	1,000 1,000 500	Harlan Frishmuth	1,000
the	Tota			31,400

NEWS ITEMS.

INEWS ITEMS.

INTERESTING TO THOME HAVING CONSCIPTIOUS SCRUPLEA—Those having conseisatious scruples against war will be exempt,
conditional upon a qualification to that five,
and a willingness to abide by a penalty to be
fixed at the next session of our Lagislatus.
The penalty to be a fine. This we have from
reliable authority.—Chester Co. Times.

Kinds of Lint Wanted—There are three
different kinds of lint wanted for our wounded soldiers; one the common scraped list,
another of ravelings about three or four
inches long, laid smoothly together, and the
third of ravelings cut into much shorter
pieces.

By the capture of a rebel mail in the vicinity of Fredericksburg, information has been obtained that the rebel General Ewell was killed in the late battle. A PART of our forces at Aquia creek have

A PART of our forces at Aquia creek have been withdrawn. Five or six of our gunboats are lying in the vicinity. There is said to be no danger of the military stores falling into the hands of the enemy.

THE ORDER FOR DRAFTING.—The Washington correspondent of the New York Thoune says: It is extremely doubtful whether there will be any draft for the old regments, notwithstanding the admitted fix that it is extremely desirable to fill them up. Among the reasons which lead to this conclusion is the circumstances that by the Federal Constitution the States appoint officers for the militia, and that by the constitutions for the militia, and that by the con of several of the states these officers are elected by the men. This presents a serious practical difficulty when the question is of lilling up regiments already offered.

California Mails.—Instructions have

been received from the Department ordering all California mails to be sent by steamers via the Isthmus, until otherwise ordered. This is owing to the increasing Indian troubles upon a posture of the received and troubles. upon a portion of the regular overland rout. The steamers leave New York on the 1st, 11th and 21st of each month

ALCOHOL FROM COAL GAS.—The Fresch scientific papers are full of a discovery re-cently made by a young chemist, named to-telle, by which he is able to extract alcohol from coal gas. The alcohol is stated to be of

telle, by which he is able to extract above from coal gas. The alcohol is stated to be of a very superior quality, notwithstanding which he is enabled to sell it at 25 francs the hectolitre; while alcohol of a very inferied description is sold at 75 francs. A company has been formed for working the patent.

Taken at her Word.—A young lady of Chicago, a few days since, advertised that it and city railway conductor would entist for the war she would take his place. The common was accepted by Z. P. P. Beal, a conductor upon the Randolph street route. Hereafer the fair "Nellie" will take the fare.

Mu. Emery, connected with the Quarter master's Department, who went down with other clerks to the aid of the wounded, and who left. Centreville on Wednesday afternoon, says that in conversing with the received over, and they were back under the old fag. With the officers, however, it was different and, we may add, the officers made the war in the first place. with the officers, however, it was different and, we may add, the officers made the war

and, we may add, the officers made the war in the first place.

The iron-clad steamer Ovieto, now called the Florida, under the command of the pirale Maffit, has arrived at Cardenas. Three of our gunboats are waiting for her departure. De Florida mounts eight guns, and carries are hundred and fifty men. More men in Culsare expected to join her. Her sides will repel any ordinary shot, it is said.

Ar Cincinnati business is still suspended. A bridge of boats is being built across the Ohio at the foot of Walnut street. Be publication of the Evening Times has been permitted. Gunboats are constantly patroling the river for miles above and below the city. All citizens are obliged to be in their house at 9 o'chook at night. Thousands of troops at arriving from the North.

The and twentire pieces, most m Gene 38,000 thrown nance a been m mediate General Gordons men. (muca su ment to Washing and says most ser. The r. on Mary met with

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AN AFFECTIONATE LETTER

PROM A SOLDIER TO HIS FAMILY The annexed letter, written by Lieut. Col Stone, of the Fish Connecticut, to his wife and children, on the eve of going into the late battle at Slaughter Mountain, in which he was killed, show a thorough preparation for the event. We take it from the Dan-

CAMP NEAR CULPEPPER COURT HOUSE, Va., Monday, July 26, 1862.

Camp Near Culterper Court House, Va., Monday, July 26, 1862.

My Dear Wife:—I expect that the time has nearly arrived when we shall have a bloody battle, as I understand to night that the enemy are crossing the Rapidan river, with twenty-five or thirty thousand men, and advancing towards us. If so, probably before you receive this we shall have fought one of the severest buttles of the war. I have sat down to write you what to do if I should be so unfortunate as to fall on the field of battle. If I am killed, I wish to have Mr. William Montgomery to settle my affairs, pay all my debts, and with the remainder buy a small place for you and the children, where you could live comparatively comfortable with the pension you would receive from the Government. The children are now old enough to assist you some about the house, and in a few years, if they live, they will not forget their mother. I have endesvored, so far, to rear them to usefulness, and I cannot but believe that they will be a comfort to you, and an honor to society, living in the fear of God; if they are guided by His holy law, they cannot go astray.

If I should fall, my body would probably be sent home; I shall wish to be laid in the cemetery at Danbury, in a lot selected for my family.

It has been my desire and intention to

be sent home; I shall wish to be laid in the cemetery at Danbury, in a lot selected for my family.

It has been ray desire and intention to have Theodore educated as a soldier, at West Point, if it were possible, and if practicable I wish it to be so. He is or will be well calculated for a soldier, having the right temperament and constitution. Melly is active and will succeed anywhere if rightly directed and watched over. Seymour, the dear little fellow, I hope will outgrow his misfortune, and if possible should have a good education, that will it him for any kind of business. If I judge rightly, he will acquire knowledge faster than either of the others.—All of them are so constituted that they will be easier and better governed by kindness than by harse treatment. Every care should be taken in rearing our little girl, as her future happiness depends more upon her disposition and amiableness of character, than does that of men; women are more dependent than the other sex.

You must think strange that I write you thus, for it is my duty to you all; and as it could not be done when he will, and so it could not be done when he poportunity offers. * And now, my dear wife, be of good cheer. If it should please the Lord to take me from you, He has promised to be the widow's God and Father to the fatherless. His promises are sure! And if we meet no more on earth, I hope to meet in heaven, where there

If it should please the Lord to take me from you, He has promised to be the widow's God and Father to the fatherless. His promises are sure! And if we meet no more on earth, I hope to meet in heaven, where there shall be no more wars, or rumors of war, and the weary are at rest. No man could lose his life in a nobler cause; and atthough it would be a great pleasure to me to spend the remainder of my life in the midst of my family, and assist in rearing our dear children and prepare them to fight the battle of life, still I should detect myself if I could quietly look on and refrain from lending a helping hand in this our country's emergency. As our Heavenly Father has not supplied me with means to assist pecuniarily, I must use what He has given me—my good right arm! And now, my dear wife, may God in His inflaite merey protect you, and assist you to rear up our dear children in the fear of His Holy name.

My Dear Children—This may be the last time I shall ever address you, and I wish to give you a little advice, which will be of great benefit to you in your intercourse with your fellow-men through life. First of all, obey the will of your Heavenly Father; by doing this you will always enjoy Has favor. One of His commandments is to honor and obey your parents. I know you all love your kind mother, and would not wilfully grieve her, but you will do it many times carelessly, if you do not try to avoid it; therefore be careful at all times to do nothing she would not approve of. You, Melly, are the oldest, and the youngest ones will naturally look to you for example; be careful what examples your for example; be careful what examples your mother very much. You are all very dear to me, and it would be one of the happiest moments of my life if I could see and coaverse with you a few moments this evening. That my Heavenly Father will grant me that privilege again, is my sincere prayer. Into His hands, my dear children, I commit you all. With many kisses, I remain your affectionste father,

REBEL FORCES IN VIRGINIA.

REBEL FORCES IN VIRGINIA. Col. Adler, who has recently escaped from

the rebel forces:-	nate	of
	Me	16.
Under General Joe Johnson,	60,0	100
"Stonewall" Jackson,	45,6	000
Longatreet's Corps,	18.0	000
Gen. E. H. Hill,	16,6	OOK
Gen. A. P. Hill,	12.0	
Gen. Ross, of Alabama,		XXX
Gen. Craig, of S. Carolina,	12,0	
Gen. Huger's Division,	12.0	
Intependent Corps from Georgia, South and North Carolina, Alabama, &c.,	60,6	
Infantry,	243,0	000
Cavairy, including Gen. Stuart's com- mand of 4,200 men,	20,0	100

Total.

Of artillery the force is not specially men-tioned, but 150 pieces were sent with "Stone-wali" Jackson alone, and the entire parks are not but to total long 400. not less in total than 400.

not less in total than 400.

The cavairy is accompanied by eighteen and twenty four pounders, and the most of entire amount of artillery consists of field-pieces, very many of them rifled and of the most modern pattern.

General Eweit's Corps alone amounts to 38,000 men, apart from Jackson's, but it is thrown in as a part of Jackson's force, although Colonel Adler gives it its full value. He states that fifty seven fine pieces of ordinance were infit beaind by General McCitelian on the Chickshominy, and all of these have been made available. The army, then, immediately in front of and on the flanks of General Pupe, extending from the line of Gordonaville toward Leesourg, is fully 250,000 men. Colonel Adler elicited expressions of much surprise when he made the same state much surprise when he made the same state ment to the highest military authorities at Washington; but he insists upon its truth, and says that any less calculation will entail most sevent disaster.

and says that any issue canonication must serious disaster.

The rebels are making a determined push on Maryland, and their plans thus far have met with even more success than they anticipated.

POINDEXTER, the notorious leader of guerolangaran, the notorious leader of guerilla bands in Missouri, was caught recently, twinty miles from Hadson, on the Hannibal and Missouri Bailroad, while he was asleep in a some. He has been condemned as a spy, and will suffer deate.

THE NEW YORK MILITED REGIMENTS—
The New York three menths' militis regiments left. Washington while the late battles were in progress, their term of service having expired. Since then as committee from these regiments have informed the Government that they will gladly return. Gen. Halleck replied:—"The New York militis regiments were requested to remain when the danger was more imminent than at present, but declined to do so. Under these circumstances they will not be recalled."

The family of ex-President John Tyler, consisting of Mrs. Tyler and six small children, have left City Point, and are on their way North.

The family of ex-Freshent John Tyler, comissing of Mrs. Tyler and six small children, have left City Point, and are on their way North.

The new overland mail route over the Cherokee trail is represented to be an execlent one. After the 10th inst. overland stages will pass daily through Denvar City.

The New Scale of Pay for Naval Officers of our navy is as follows:—Admirais, \$2,000; Commodores, 1,800; Captains, \$1,000; Gormanders, \$1,000; Lieutenant-Commanders, \$1,300; Lieutenant-Commanders, \$1,300; Lieutenant-Commanders, \$1,000; Lieutenant-Commanders

a portion of Cen. Pepes army and Sacasan's forces.

A New Eldorado.—The Commissioner of Public Lands considers the new gold region in Washington Territory little less valuable than California. It is held that all the country from the Colorado to and into British America, and from the Pacific Ocean across the Sierra Nevada to the Rocky Mountains, is rich in arriferous minerals. The drift is southward, leaving the gold and other metals near the surface, as far north as the British possessions. There were eight feet of snow in April, and therefore the ground cannot long be bare in that region.

Modest.—A bill has been introduced into the rebel Congress, declaring Kansas to be

the rebel Congress, declaring Kansas to be within the limits of the Southern Confede-

racy.

An enterprising tanner in Charleston has discovered that the common myrtle, growing abundantly in the South, can be made to tan soft and pliable leather. It is the candleberry myrtle (myrica confera) He has received a patent for the discovery. The leaves and branches are used, for which he pays filteen dollars per ton. Its tanning powers are said to contain not less than fifteen per cent.

There was not a particle of truth in the rumor, telegraphed here from New York last week, that the New York Tribune had been suppressed for impogning the fidelity of Gen.

McCleilan to his high trust. "The story was cut from the whole cloth."

ROBBING A BRIDE OF HER BED.—The S.

Louis Democrat has the tottowing:

"At Layer's boarding-house, in this city, an unusually merry weiding came off on Tuesday night, and the dance was prolonged till one o'clock in the morning. The original grown then repaired to their apartment, out—horrible risks—the bed and bedding had been accellented to their partment, out—horrible results from the night of the partment. and grown then repaired the bed and bedding had been sacrilegiously stolen from the nopital chamber! Some vindictive wretch had gata-ed felonious ingress at the rear, and effected a robbery unparalieled in the instory of mathimony. It is conjectured that so fell a vengeance could only have been devised and executed by some disappointed lover of the the bride.

"Lives there a man with soul so dead, Who never to himself nath said, The seamp who stole the bridal bed Deserves to die and live nawed, With maidens old to punch his head!"

AWPUL STATE OF AFPAIRS IN NORPOLE-PAYING THE NEGROES WAGES, &c.

From the Richmond (rebel) Dispatch.

A private letter recently received in Pater-burg from a lady in Norfolk has been published. We copy the following interesting extracts:—

terburg from a lady in Norfalk has been published. We copy the following interesting extracts:—
Poor, unfortunate Norfolk! Would that the torch had been applied to every dwelling the ter, to have been a scene of devolation than the stage on which such humiliating scenes are daily enacted. I snoerely hope, if the rulers find it nevestary to evacuate more cities, they will not have one stone standing a upon another. Let the vanish for find nothing but wide-spread desolation. It will not only show our determined and safe acrificing spirit, but will discourage them.

You remember when I left Petersburg, you told me I was coming where luxuries were abundant and goods cheep. Never was there a greater mistake. To be sure, some articles are rather more plentiful and a little chasper, but the discount on our money is very heavy. Goods are not allowed to be brought here now, and we are as much blockaded as ever we were. At first they allowed a few goods to come through Yankee sulters, but now that is forhidden. None of our dry goods merchants have replenished their stocks, and very few persons encourage the Yankee stores. Calico is forty cent a yard, very inferior bleached cotton the same, and scarce at that. Brown sugar to-day is hirty cents per pound, and butter forty cents. Taking into consideration the scarcity of money, you see we are very little better off than before the evacoation. Then everything was high, but money never was so plentiful; now everything is still high, and money never was so scarce.

Gen. Viele has issued an order prohibiting traders from selling more than one pound of

under Jackson crossed the Rapidan, for their davance on Fope and Banks, was all sinkey. To their day delinguished in our military history. To the Rapidan conthward, and thus foliated the Rapidan continued the Rapidan co

ssy this is only the beginning of what they intend to do.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The London Morning Herald denounces the continued violations of the laws of nations by the United States Navy, and complains of Eari Russell's apathy.

It is announced that the marriage of the Prince of Waies with the Princes Alexan drina of Denmark, will take place next spring.

The new fortification works at Plymouth and been cartied acay by the we. (This

had been carried away by the sea. (This shows the fatality of Britain's boast that she "roles the waves.") Gerthaldi and a portion of his followers got away from Catania, in two steamers, on the 25th of August, and landed at Mileto, in Calabria.

labria. The naval commanders off Catania had

The naval commanders off Catania had been arrested for permitting their departure.

The Royal authorities re-entered Catania, and captured eight hundred Garibaldians.

The Neapolitan provinces were deciared to be in a state of siege.

Gen. De la Marmora has been appointed Extraordinary Commissioner to Naples, and Gen. Ciataini had gone to Sicily in a similar capacity.

Tuere was great excitement in Calabria. Several towns had pronounced in favor of

Garibaldi.

Minister Ricasoli has gone to London to confer with Earl Russell.

Garibaldi having issued a proclamation inciting the Hungarians to receition, General Klapka has issued a counter proclamation declaring the time and method mopportune.

The Moniteur, in a paragraph, said to be from the Imperial hand, relative to Rome, says:—

mys:"In view of the insolent thrests and possithe consequences of the demagging issur-rection, it is the onty of the Fr. net govern-ment, and its military honor obliges it more than ever to defend the floty Fatuer. The world must be well aware that France does not abandor those whom, when in danger, she extends her protection."
It was reported that preparations, both naval and military, were being made by France, in view of the Italian eventualities.
The Paris Bourse was declining, the Rentes closing on the 27th at 68f, 60c.

THE FOREIGN HARVESTS.

As we are now reasonably sure of a large surplus of brandstuffs in this country, an important question has their the editor of the many and greatly than the private of the many and fledging, and reports.

American Agriculturist has just returned from a trip through Great Britain, France, arts of Germany and fledging, and reports. I found the wheat brands it is aw, and reports. I found the wheat are true to a surplus of the statement of many farmers, I judge the yield to be below the average. The large ares will be part make up the deficiency, but not wholly in given by the thin the weather, one thanks of the private of the statement of the private of t

THE FOREIGN HARVESTS.

The report that Gen. Curtis has been superseded as commander of the Army of the South-West, except for a short time, at his own request to recover his health, is incorrect. We have authority for stating that he has never been reprimanded by the War Department, and are suinofized to make this statement.—St. Louis Democrat.

WEEKLY REVIEW OF THE

PRILADELPHIA MARKETS.

FLOUR AND MEAL—The market is steady, with a limited demand at previous quotations; the sales of viour reach some 2000 bols, in lots, at \$505,535 for anyerfine, the latter for good Lancaster county; \$4,875,66,50 for extra smally, the latter for relected brands, and 1500 bols Brandywine on terms kept private. The receipts and slocks are light, with small sales to the trade at the above figures, and fancy brands at \$6,50667 \$7\$ bol, as in quality. Rye Flour comes in slowly, and sells at \$8,5068, 3,695, \$6\$ bol. Corn Meal is but little inquired for, and dull at previous quotations, with sales of 700 bols Penns at \$8,191, \$7\$ bol, and 800 bols Brandywine on terms kept private.

GRAIN—There has been a good demand for Wheat, mostly for shipment, with sales of 60,000 bus at \$1,1008,11, for inferior; \$1,376,1,30 for 5,306,1,31 for Penns do, afdoat; \$1,306,1,31 for Bouthern do, the latter for choice, and from \$1,306,1,35 for common and choice white. Rye is unsettled and lower, with small receipts and sales of new at 706,75c, and 706,75c for old Penns. Corn is better and very searce, with sales of about 25,000 bus at 676,70c for fair to prime Penna and Southern yellow in store and afoat, and \$5,635c, the latter afoat. Old Oats are searce and worth 56,650c. Barley and Malt remain inactive, and 4000 bus of the latter sold on terms kept private.

PROVISIONS—There is very little doing in barreled Meat. Meas Pork is taken in a small way at \$126,6125, and Meas Beef at \$126,615 in the store of the latter should be a small and the provision and the provision

kept private.

PROVISIONS—There is very little doing in barreled Meat. Mess Pork is taken in a small way at \$12\(\text{dis}\)\(\frac{1}{2}\)\(\text{dis}\)\(\text{dis}\) and Mess Beef at \$12\(\text{dis}\)\(\text{d

Section # fb.
FRUIT is plenty. Peaches sell at 50cc75c, and
Apples at 15 cc30c # basket.
HAY is better, good Timothy selling at 70cc50c
ne 100 fbs.

the 100 Res.

HEMP—There is no alteration in the market.

About 70 bales, undressed Western sold at equato 400 \$\mathbb{Y}\$ fon.

HOPS are quiet, with a small business doing at 186252 \$\mathbb{Y}\$ for feastern and Western. There have been no arrivals of the new crop here as

at 180226 & B. for Eastern and Western. There have been no arrivals of the new crop here as yet.

180N—The market is unchanged, and about 2500 tons Anthracite have been disposed of at \$25 for No 1 and \$22 for Forge, mostly of the latter, on time. For manufactured the demand is steady and prices firm.

LEAD is firm, with but little offering or selfing; the last saic of Galena was at 7c, cach.

LUMBER is steady, with further sales of White at \$14.0 fb, and Yellow Sap Beards at \$15.00 fb \$M\$. Laths are unchanged and Cooperage at \$1 fms.

MOLASSES is inactive and prices about the same; a few small loss of Cutos only having been disposed of at \$26.00 fc, on time.

PLASTER—There is but little offering, and soft is steady at \$25, \$2 fm.

RICE—There is very little stock here, and the market is quiet at \$6,000 fc or East India.

SEEDS—There is very little Cloverseed here, and we quote it nominally at about \$5,000 fc.

All the same of the same of the sales of Brandy and Gin imited. N. E. Rum is held at \$5,000 fc. as in slowly, and command \$1,500 fc. (a).

SPIRTS—Foreign is firm but quiet, and the sales of Brandy and Gin imited. N. E. Rum is held at \$5,000 fc. (a).

SUGAR—The market is duff, with but little selling either to the trade or for refuling, and \$600 hids sold at \$0,000 fb, inactive. Country is selling at \$95c, and city at 10°, c \$100.

TALLOW is inactive. Country is selling at \$95c, and city at 10°, c \$100.

TALLOW is inactive. Country is selling at \$95c, and city at 10°, c \$100.

TOLACCO—Manufactured continues scarce and high and the sales small. Of Leaf, the sales are also light and the market firm.

WOOLE—Holders are very firm in their views, About \$20,000 fb, have been disposed of at 70cc 205cc for the low and medium grades, and 57cd 60c for fine fleece, cash.

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKETS. The supply of Beef Cattle during the past week smoonted to about 1726 head. The price realized were from 65 to 85, cas \$P\$. 90 Cows brought from 418 to 35 \$P\$ head. 5300 Sincep were sold at from \$2,50 to 4,50 \$P\$ head. 430 Hogs brought from \$3,50 to 5,35 \$P\$ ewt. net. THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Gov. Cervis's Proclamation.—Governor Curtin has week issued a proclamation earnestly recommending the immediate formation, throughout the Commonwealth, of volunteer companies and regiments, in conformity with One militia sot of 1803. Arms will be distributed to use organizations so to be formed, agreeably to the provides of that act. He forther recommends that, in order to give due opportunities for drill and instruction, all places of business be closed daily at 3 o'clock P. M., so that pursons employed therein may, after that hour, be at liberty to attend to their military duties.

Gen. Mittensia has been appointed to enc-

At 8t. Peter's Church, on the 2d instant, by the Right Rev. Wm. H. Odenbeimer, D. D., D. Lande Millers, is Eliza P. daughter of Robert Huddell.

On the 20th uitling, by the Rev. Jos. H. Kennard, Mr. Charles F. Hijuny, to Mins Sallin Harcocks, daughter of the late Wm. Harcocks, both of this city.

On the 29th of Aug., 1892, by John G. Wilson, V. D. M., Mr. Robert Pitts, to Miss Elizabeth Hawkins, both of the city.

On the 27th uitling, by the Rev. J. C. Clay, Mr. Charles C. Johns, to Miss Many A. Gaice. On the 27th uitling, by the Rev. J. H. Kennard, Mr. William Ripressy, to Miss Many Samitans, both of this city.

On the 24th uitling, by the Rev. N. B. Baldwin, Mr. Geodos W. Bresche, to Miss Aska E. Seith, both of this city.

On the 28th uitling, by the Rev. John Thompson, Mr. Sanuell. J. Hassleyt, to Miss Helley Rvans, both of this city.

DEATHS.

Notices of Deaths must always be accounted by a responsible name.

At Susquehanna Depot, Penns., Sept. 3, William N. W. Geren, son of John B. Green, formerly of Philada, aged 13 months and 5 days.

Of wounds received in the battle near Manasses, on the 30th ultimo, Capt. H. Clay Bratty.

On the 30t instant, Mrs. Manoarby Ellist, and of Scotland, in her 54th year.

On the 1st instant, Jeannus M. W. youngest daughter of the late Dr. W. and Mrs. Mary W. Hamsey.

At his residence, on the 2d instant, at Abington, Montgomery county, Rev. Robersy Street, D. D. in his 69th year.

On the 2d instant, Elliam Barnett, daughter of Mrs. Barrett, aged 18 years.

On the 3d instant, Elliamby, wife of John Dorton, in her 51st year.

On the 1st instant, Theorhillus Fitler, in his 45th year.

On the 1st lestant, Ann Ellia, wife of Samuel Hamilton, in her 27th year.

On the 3ist ultimo, Baruer Hamilton, aged 63 years.

On the 3ist ultimo, Many Hamman, in her 54th year.

On the 28th ultimo, John Brook, in his 71st

84th year. On the 28th ultimo, Jons Brook, in his 71st

BANK NOTE LIST.

ORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING FORT.
BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS, No 39 South Third Street. Philadephia, September 6, 1882.

Philadelphia, Nephraber 6, 184

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B. FRANK PALMER,

UNGEON ARTIST TO THE MEDICAL COLLEGES AND HOSPITALS; AUTHOR OF NEW RILES FOR AMEUTATIONS; INVESTOR OF THE "PALMER ARM," LEG. &c., has removed to THE STONE EDIFICE,

THE STONE EDIFICE,
No. 1609 Chestnut 8c., Philad's.—1609.
Three Squares West of the Colo Stant.
This Establishment, erected at great expense, for the touchiess, combines every possible combine that and facility for Surgice Artistic operations. The Proprietor will devote his personal attention to the Profession at this House, and construct the "PALMER LIMBS" under the New Fatents, in unexampled perfection. Thousands of these Louds are worn (though few are suspected, and a galaxy of gold and silver medials (50 "First Prizes" won, over all competition, in the principal efficies of the world), attests the public value of these inventions. All gensions "Fulner Limbs" have the name of the incentor affized.
Thumpliet, which contain the New Rules for semidations, and full information for persons in seant of those, sont free to applicants, by mail or otherwise.

The attention of Surgeons Parsicions and silver. This Establishment, erected at great expense, for the business, combines every possible common the Proprietor will devote his personal attent to the Profession at this House, and construct the "PALMER LIMSS" (under the New Patents), in uncompiled perfection. Thousands of the and a galaxy of gold and silver medicis (30 "First Prizes" won, over all competition, in the principal cities of the world, attests the putile value of these inventions. All gensius "Fulner Limbs are world in the first particular and fall information for persons in seant of limbs, sent free to applicants, by mail or otherwise.

The attention of Surgeons, Physicians, and all persons interested, is most respectfully solicited. All former partnerships have expired by limitation. Address.

B. FRANK PALMER, Surgeon-Artist, oci6-1y

and the limbs are every possible common to the six research and the structure of the six possible common of the six research at the same partnership and contraction of the six research and to the expectors and to the Expectors and the six possible common of the six research as the system of the six research and to the expectors and to the six possible common of the six research as the very possible common of the six research as the contraction of the six research and to the expectors and to the six possible common of the six research as the contraction of the six research and to the expectors and to the expectors and the six possible common of the six research as the contraction of the six research and the produces of expectors and the six possible common of the six research as the contraction of the six research and the produces of expectors and the six possible common of the six research as the serve the section of the six research and the six possible and the six possible common of the six research as the contraction of the six research and the six possible common of the six research as the contraction of the six research as the contraction of the six research as the contraction of the six research and the contract

A MERICAN SCHOOL INSTITUTE"
ESTABLISHE: IN 1855.
A BUREAU OF EDUCATIONAL
INFORMATION.
For those who seek well quantified teachers,
For teachers who desire positions:
For giving parents information of good Schools;
For setting and renting School properties.

Wanted - Experienced Teachers of FRENCH, MUSIC and DRAWING.

Figure 4. Here and Prayers.

Circulars, giving details, sent when applied for with stamp.

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L.—From for chesd over the head to neck.

L.—From ear to ear over the top.

L.—From car to ear round theforehead.

He has always ready for sale a scientid stock of

He has always ready for sale a splendid stock of Gents' Wigs, Toupees, Laties' Wigs, half Wigs, Frizots, Braids, Curts, &c., beautifully manufactured, and as cheap as any establishment in the Union. Letters from any part of the world will re-ceive attention.

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Price, \$1, \$1,50 and \$3 per box, according Cristadoro's Hair Preservative Is invaluable with his Dye, as it imports the ut-most softness, the most beautiful gloss, and great vitality to the Hair.

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NATHANIEL MATTAIR, Esq., ap1841.

spended.
From the line pubseen perpairuling the city ir income ar-

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fo WIVES AT AG PLACES.

extracts from a letter, which New York Express, illustrate os of leaving

NEW YORK CITY, Aug. 12. My Dear Wife:—It was hard to leave you, a gram, the trees, and the babies, and nove all, the belies of Newport, as it was jully to be idle, and ont, and smoke, ned tipple a little. It was hard in deed to leave all these, and the walks, the driven; but, nevertheless it is lucky I came home—as home was about being turned in-side out, by Biddy and her friends, who were having the grandest time. Every good felthe country around was living upon Your grocer's book, that you left, carte bianche, was pretty well filled up; ditto, the butcher's book. Biddy was rigged out in all your left-off finery. Keys had been fitted to your bureaus—and the best, not taken with you, had all been brought forth. Your aicely worked petticoats were in full use. What laces Biddy could not use were turned over to Sally. Your jewelry was on Biddy's and Sally's arms and fingers. Even you roupe per was drawn out and stuck on the checks of Biddy and her she-friends. I came just in the nick of time, to catch all in a full blaze of glory-your parlors all lighted, and a German planist in full awing, playing for Biddy, and Sally, and Tom, and Jerry, to and dance over your Tapestry and And now, dear wife, this is about all the

news, and so I will close, after telling you about the house and "the things" in it. The rascally Groton water has broken away, and run into your solon, destroying all your fre coed ceiling, and ruining, I fear your Aubesson carpet. The cockroaches are all over the I live with them and on them, I fear, and sleep with them, too. The rats have be come as saucy as so many demona, and the mice are million. The moths have absolutely eaten up everything, or about everything, wollens, furs, &c., so that all now seem riddled. The flies have littered all your picture frames, the mirrors, &c., &c., and they are about as black as spades. But never mind, be as happy in Newport as you can, for there is enough of everything where these came Adieu

YOUR EVER LOVING HUSBAND.

SHUT YOUR MOUTH.

I heard an anecdote of Jarvis, the witty portrait painter, mentioned so favorably in the late "Life and Letters of Washington Irving," which I think worth perpetuating So writes "S. C.," and this is his anec

Jarvis was painting Bishop Moore, of Virginia, and while he was sitting to that distinguished artist, the venerable prelate ob

"Mr. Jarvia, I am told that you are not a believer in the Christian religion, and I am very sorry to hear it."

Jarvis, with his eyes partly closed, as was his habit while painting, made a motion with the brush in hand for the bishop to change

his attitude, and said-Turn your head a little the other way, bishop, and shut your mouth."

"The thought never struck me," said the bishop to a friend soon after, " until I left the studio, that Jarvis took this method to turn the conversation, and put as end to my homily. I could not help laughing at the ruse all the way home."

WHAT AILS HIS LEG!

We have is our village an . Esculapian who astenishes the natives (at least so he seems to think) by using what we common people call big words, when informing any one who may inquire what ails this or that patient. Mr. 8-, a resident of the place, legs. He suffered exceedingly for two or

The inquiry was frequently made, "What -'s leg f" Our big-worded friend was sent for. On his return home, Mr. A ---- makes the inquiry, "What ails - 's leg?" Our friend takes of his hat, thrusts his fingers into his foretop, and

trochantes, near the capsuls, and this, together with a powerful contraction of the muscles, it being in an oblique direction, causes the passing by of the severed tro

"Yes," says A, "but what alls his

TRUE PITE.-A respectable farmer, n forty miles from this place, has the singularly happy talent of not saying a word too much to marry his daughter, called upon him one day when he happened to be in the field ploughing with his oxen. It was, past all oubt, a fearful matter for a diffident man to ning parallel with the furrow several times round the field, and essaying with all his courage to utter the important question, at hat stammered out-"I-I-I-I've been -, that-that-that-tha bow-I-I-I should be gl-gl-gl--m-m-mar-mar-mar marry

"Take her and use her well,

ners!" cried a lady. "I nover knew that he

23 A person in company speaking of a cutisman not remarkable for his suavity, said he did not like his manners. " His man-



TURNING THE TABLES; OR, A LITTLE SAUCE FOR THE GANDER.

HENRIETTA (who is joking, of course).—" I've been thinking, dear Charles, that, as you require change, it would be so nice for you to down with the children to some quiet place in the country, while I and Mrs. Fred Spanker go to Saratoga for a few weeks—ch?—" [This last being just what the wretch Charles has been proposing to himself and Fred Spanker.]

RECIPES FOR THE MILLION.

For the especial satisfaction and general gratification of woman-kind and certain old grannies called men, we give a few recipes own concoction, which are warrant

TO MAKE SEPOT DUMPLINGS .- These nutriclous articles are easily made. Take a clay pipe dash up some soap-suds in a basin, and blow a dozen bubbles—doughnut size—take each bubble, alice it in half, and stuff it with corn meal; then close the halves and place them in the oven for ten minutes. Great care should be observed in handling the bubbles They might burst.

CLAM SOUP FOR INVALIDS.—Boil two class shells in three quarts of water, one hourskim, thicken with sawdust-stir with a plug of dog-leg tobacco; flavor with gin. A little more water might be added, to weaken it. BUTTER CAKES.-Half a drachm of board

ng house butter; seven pounds of flour; little turpentine to take the strength out of the butter-water, mix, then bake in a sold oven. These cakes, if properly made, are Anticious

MUTTON PIK.-Four inches of sheepskin with the wool on, and crusts of sheet-iron. Especially designed for young men who ex pect all the comforts of a home at the rate of twenty shillings a week, including night-key and washing.

To CUBE A FRION.-Hang it on the next est lamp-post.

To CURE THE DYSPRESIA .- Put balf gallon of water into a wooden pail, then procure ten grains of arsenic. Swallow the arsenic and begin drinking the water. The dyspepsis will disappear in one hour, and we are happy to say the patient also, - New

LONGITUDINAL RIVERS -- A river that run east or west crosses no parallels of latitude, consequently, as it flows towards the sea, i does not change its climate, and, being in the same climate, the crops that are cultivated at its mouth are grown also at its sources, and from one end to the other of it there is no variety of productions: it is all wheat and corn, or wine, or oil, or some other staple. up from the produce which such a river parallels of latitude, changes its climate a every turn; and as the traveller descends it, he sees new agricultural staples abounding Such a river bears down to the sea a variety of productions, some of which some one or another of the different nations of the earth is sure to want, and for which each one wil send to the market at its mouth, or the port whence they are distributed over the world The assortments of merchandise afforded by such a river are the life of commerce. They give it energy, activity, and scope. Such river is the Mississippi, and the Mississippi is the only such river in the world

How SNAILS MAKE LOVE .- Blackwood' Magazine, in giving an account of the differ ent kinds of snail found in England, men tions one that has a curious spring door in side the opening of her shell, which she car abut in a moment when alarmed by the approach of a centipede or vagrant ant-both shell and door forming a piece of spiral mechaniam which Archimedes might have studied with delight, had there been any conchologists in his days. This small, too, has a way of making love which shows it to hreach, and the hesitating lover, after run- have doubtless been the origin of the arrows of Cupid. The male is a pattern lover. He will spend ten hours at a time-a good deal out of his short life of seven or eight yearsin the most quiet but devoted attention to the object of his affections; caressing her oceasionally with those pretty little borns, of which no one seems to know whether they are eyes, or cars, or hands. They are furnished, too, with crystalline darts, which they shoot at each other after preliminary coquettings. These curious love weapons have been observed sticking in the bodies of enails after such condicus. They are contained in a special pouch or receptacle ready for use, and resemble the ancient arrows of

THE BEAR AT SCHOOL.

The private journal of a traveller lately eturned from North America to Paris, contains the following story:-In New Hampshire, on the northern borders of the United States, a peculiar species of bear is found, black in color, small in size and in general of a peaceable disposition. These animals live on wild boney and fruits, and never attack man, or the lesser animals, excepting when pressed by hunger in the very severe winters. On one occasion, some years ago, a boy found a very young bear pup near Lake Winnipeg, and carried it home with him. It was fed and brought up about the house of the boy's father, and became as tame as a dog. Every day its youthful captor had to go to school at some distance, and by degrees, the bear became his constant companion. At first the other scholars were shy of the creature's acquaintance, but ere long it became their regular playfellow, and they delighted in sharing their little store of provisions which they brought for their day's sustenance, in small bags. After two years of civilization, however, the bear wandered to the woods, and did not return. Search was made for him, but in vain.

Four succeeding years passed away and in the interval changes had occurred about the school alluded to. An old dame had succeeded to the ancient master, and a new generation of pupils had taken the place of the former. One very cold winter's day, while the schoolmistress was busy with her humble lessons, a boy chanced to leave the door open on his entrance, and suddenly a large bear walked in. The consternation of the old dame and her boys and girls was unspeakable. Both schoolmistress and pupils would fain have been "abroad," but the bear was in the path, and all that could be done was to fly as fast as possible behind the tables and benches

But the hear troubled nobody. He walked quietly up to the fire-place, and warmed himself, exhibiting much satisfaction in his coun tenance during the process.

He remained thus about a quarter hour, and then walked up to the wall where Assorted cargoes, therefore, cannot be made the provender bags and baskets of the pupils were suspended. Standing on his hine brings down to market. On the other hand he then took hold of these successively, put fell, the other day, and injured one of his a river that runs north or south crosses his paws into them, and made free with the bread, fruit, and other estables there contained. He next tried the schoolmistres's desk, where some little provisions usually were; but finding it firmly shut he went up again to the fire; and, after a few minute's stay before it, he walked himself finally out by the way he came.

> As soon as the schoolmistress and her pu pils had courage to move, the alarm was given to the neighbors. Several young men immediately started after the bear, and as the track was perfectly visible in the snow, they soon came up with it, and killed it. Then it was that by certain marks upon its skin, some of its pursuers recognized in the poor bear no enemy, but an old friend of their own recent school-days. Great regre was felt for the death of the harmless creature. It was like killing a human friend rather than a wild animal.- Prench Paper.

GEOLOGICAL WONDER - About thirty year ago somebody made the discovery that the ice fields of Siberia contained immense num bers of fossils of elephants and mastodons Where they came from, or how they got there, is a problem, which perhaps may n be solved; their existence, however, was no chimers, and as ivory is one of the up valuable commodities of trade in all nations some utilitarian Englishman conceived the idea of turning these vestiges of a forme epoch to profitable account. Accordingly about the year 1835, Thompson, Bonner & Co., arich London firm, fitted out an expedition to seek for ivory in the Siberian ice Novel and incredible as it seemed, the expe dition was crowned with complete success The ships returned to England richly lade with the choicest Ivory; and even to the present time, although the world knows little about it, the ivery market is mainly supplied from the ice fields of Siberia.

In England, at present, (so writes correspondent from the World's Fair in London,) hair dye is not used, but gray hair is ferred, and thousands of young men powder their hair to make it appear gray. Ladies with gray and white hair take especial pains to display it.

Falling in love is like falling into ver; 'tis much easier getting in than out.

Connecting links between man and beast. A pair of reins.

Useful Receipts.

To CANDY FRUITS.-Take one pound of the best loaf sugar; dip each lump into a bowl of water, and put the sugar into your preserving kettle. Boil it down and skim it until perfectly clear, and in a candying state. When sufficiently boiled, have ready the fruits you wish to preserve. Large white grapes, oranges separated into small pieces. or preserved fruits, taken out of their syrup and dried, are very nice. Dip the fruits into the prepared sugar while it is hot; put them in a cold place; they soon become hard.-American Agriculturist.

TO REMOVE SMARTING PROM SUNBURN.-Pour boiling water over fresh sage, and bathe the parts with the tea.

HOW TO MAKE ELDERBERRY WINE .- The berries, when ripe, are picked by the stems, then stripped with the hands, or trimmed with shears. Next they are mashed fine which can be done by means of a pounder, similar to those used for pounding clothes Let them remain until the next day, when the juice is pressed out in a cheese press, or any other convenient way. Next, boil the juice twenty minutes; skim it, and add four pounds of sugar to the gallon. When milkwarm add a small piece of bread-crust that has been dipped in yeast. Let it stand three days, remove the crust, and the wine is ready for bottling. Age improves it. Some add spices to the liquor when boiled. This is a favorite with the English.

KEEPING GRAPES.-Dinlog with a friend sert of Catawba and Isabella grapes. Their mode of preservation being the theme, we learned that they were picked when perfect ly dry and ripe, and packed carefully in unches, in a box, between layers of cotton, and as much as possible excluded from the light and air. More recently a gentleman from Pennsylvania tells us that he has seen theur successfully preserved till spring as follows Into the bottom of a small keg or nail-cast put a layer of grape-leaves fresh from the On these carefully place a layer of sound, ripe, dry grapes, then leaves and grapes in alternate layers, till the keg is full, Head up the cask, and bury it in some well drained ground, below the depth of the frost." Like other things excluded from the light and air, they will change rapidly on exposure, and hence when a keg is opened, and they are found good, use them freely.

The London Gardener's Chronicle states that Mr. Thomson, of Dalkeith, adopted the following method of keeping grapes, with great success: In cutting the grapes he left the bunches attached to the branches that bore them; sharpened the points of the branche where they had been detached from the pa rent stem, and ran them a couple of inche into mangel wurzel roots. They were laid on the shelf of the fruit-room, and the grapes allowed to hang over the shelf, where they could be cut as required. They kept perfectly plump till the last bunch was con

TONATO MANGOES .- A kind of mango ca be made of the very large tomatoes which remain green. Cut out with the stem enough of the tomato to permit the scooping out of the seeds, and then fill with chopped cabbage, chopped onions, with mustard seed and spices, or anything which is preferred. Se cure the piece cut out, as you would in making meion mangoes, and then throw the tomatoes with your other pickles into the ringar.-American Agriculturist.

Agricultural.

LATE PASTURING.

Some farmers keep their cattle out as late s possible in the fall, and even into winter. The pastures are gnawed very close, and even the after math of mowing fields, as if they never expected to get another crop of grass from them. This is very bad husbandry upon any land, and especially upon that recently seeded with herds-grass. This grass, as is well-known to all careful observers, has a bulbous root, and the fine roots that shoot out from the bottom are not as strong as the roots of most other grasses. It is, therefore, exceedingly liable to be torn out by the roots by grazing cattle, especially if the grass is short. In a close cropped meadow where this grass has been sown, nothing is more common than to see thous these dried bulbs lying upon the surface. We doubt the economy of grazing a herdsgrass meadow at any time. But if done at all, it should not be cropped after the first of November in this latitude. The roots of all the grasses are designed to

be covered with their own leaves and stalks during the winter. These, and the snow, protect them from the alternate freezings and thawings, and bring them out in good condition in the spring. The farmer who undertakes to thwart the designs of Nature in this respect, will find it a very expensive business. The little that he saves in feed now, he loses next season in the diminished yield of the pasture or the meadow. We ought always to manage so as to have Nature working with us, instead of against us. This is one of the evils of overstocking farms. The far mer is afraid that he has not quite fodder enough for winter, so he pastures till the ground is frozen. He cuts less hay for the next season, and he is still more sorely

It is quite as bad for the cattle as it is for the land. If they have no fodder in the month of November, they lose, rather than gain upon pasture, unless it is much better than the average. Every animal ought to go into the stable in a thriving condition-if no fat, at least in full flesh. They are then easily kept thriving upon good hay, or upon hay and roots, straw and meal. After several years' close observation directed to this particular point, we do not think anything is gained by pasturing in this latitude, and north of it, after the first of this month. All the grasses must have time to cover their roots n order to make flush feed next season. Cattle foddered through a part of October, and brought to the stable about the first of No. vember, in good flesh, are easily wintered. It is better management to buy hay or to sell stock, than to pinch the pastures by close feeding. - American Agriculturist.

BROWN BREAD.-The Comptes Rendus of the French Academy of Science of Paris, contains a very long paper, which is of some cientific and more practical interest, on th art of making bread. It appears that the bran of ground wheat contains an active principle of ferment, which has hitherto not been rightly understood by chemists, and to which the name of cerealine has now been given,

This ferment can, we are told in the paper before us, be neutralized by the applicati of glucose, employed in a peculiar way; and being neutralized, the greater part of the bran becomes transformed into good flour. In other words, what is called in France bread of the second quality, which the com non people are obliged to eat on account of its cheapness, (though they do so with a cer tain degree of repugnance,) can be done away with, and bread equal to that of the first quality, which is consumed by the better classes, can, without increase of expense, be substituted for it.

Thus the new system seems to be of great utility, and it is desirable that our baker should inquire into it. The bread produced is represented to be very palatable and whole some. In the course of the experiments which the new plan neces chemical fact was discovered-namely, that the dark color of bread of the second quality is not caused, as has always been supposed by the presence of bran in the flour, but by a peculiar fermentation of the flour

TRAILING PLANT FOR A VASE.-The peri vinkle, (often called myrtle, improperly, will not answer well in your vase, exposed as that is to the sun, and where it will seldom get watered. Some persons use the verbens, petunia, lobelia gracillis, and even scarlet ge raniums. But one of the simplest and pret tiest things is the Moneywort, (Lysimachia nummularia,) which needs watering only once a week or ten days, and whose trailing habit is similar to that of the periwinkle.-For a symmetrical, classic vase, standing or a terrace or parapet, no plant is so suitable as the Century-plant. If you have a large, handsome vase, set on an appropriate pedestal, the upper rim of the vase just level with the eye of the spectator, put no plant in it. It is designed for a piece of sculpture, and should not be degraded into a flower-pot.-American Apriculturist

PREPARING CHICORY PUR USE.-The American Agriculturist says :- Dig the roots with a potato-fork in the fall, before hard freezing; wash and scrape them, and split the larger roots lengthwise, and cut into pieces three inches long. Dry in a slow oven or heated room until there is no moi avoiding scorching. Pack in bags and hang in a dry room until wanted for use, when the roots are cut into smaller pieces and roasted and ground like other coffee Mix one part of the chicory with three parts

HONEY.-Langstroth says now is the time to remove honey when the colonies are too full. Slice off the cells with a very sharp knife, and lay the combs over an open vessel in a warm place. The honey will drain out and the combs may be returned.

The Riddler.

ENIGHA.

WRITTER FOR THE SATURDAY BURNING &

I am composed of 17 letters.

My 1, 9, 3, is a color. My 7, 13, 16, 8, is found in the body. My 18, 2, 9, 8, 1, is the generic of

dog.

My 18, 6, 10, is a part of the human body. My 12, 8, 1, 5, 18 15, 2, 5, is a species of plan

having curious pods. My 11, 0, 4, is an interjecti

My 9, 14, is a pronoun

My 17, 2, 11, is a useful article in a household My whole will be easy to guess, as it is fami-liar to every civilized person,—it being the watchword of every patriot, as well as the re-nowned command of a celebrated man who is well known in history.

An answer is requested.

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Ab Club year.
The office Sut fuers tion, on the Rank sylvan in the always drafts payab

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Ah! he

God! le

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L

Lone

I am composed of 5 letters. My 5, 1, 2, 4, signifies a wise man and an herb

My 1, 2, 4, the decline of life My 1, 2, 4, 5, periods of time.

My 4, 2, 1, 8, the name of an auth My 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, the name of a female. My whole is the Christian name of one of our

RIDDLK.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY SYRVING POR

ost celebrated living authoresse

I am composed of 4 letters. Transpose me, and my 1st is in sp

My 3rd is in rice.

My 4th is in tice. My whole is very precious.

REBUS.

A flower which you, no doubt, have seen (1), A color neither blue nor green (2), A kind of fruit (3), a beast of prey (4), To steal, disclose, or take away (5); A Jewish doctor next behold (6), An herb in salads used, I'm told (7); If you th' initials read, you'll find A well known bird of ravenous kind (8),

CHARADE.

My first is myself in a very short word, puppet's my second, and you are my third

ANAGRAMS OF PEMALE NAMES.

E. R., go again. Hot, O, dear! O, had I toes. Lead mine. I ran mad. Ten are hit. Idle Cors. Neat net. O, a ship. Ten est on it. Arch to let. Hate nicer. Real one.

TRIGONOMETRICAL PROBLEM.

Rage mart.

Army.

At harm.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING FOR. A certain field contains in area 5 acres and 19 erches. The first and second sides theref some cause, cannot be measured by actual no surement—but a line commenced on this third side. 14 perches in from the angle above it, joint the first side, and carried on across the feld to the angle where the first side joins the see side, is found to be 30 perches. presumed the length of each of the three side can be found separately, and mathematicias respectfully requested to furnish an answer

DANIEL DIEFENBACH

Kratzerville, Snyder Co., Pa.

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. Two travellers, A and B, start from the same lace to go to the town of C, a journey of some distance. A starts 4 days before B, and goes # miles the first day, but slackened his speed every sequent day by 2 miles from the distance that he had gone the day before. B, who sets out days after A, travels the same road, travels the first day only 24 miles, but increases his specevery following day 2 miles more than what h had gone the day before. They both arrived at both travelled, and the time after B's departure they both arrived there?

An answer is requested.

MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A hawk saw a pigeon 280 yards due South m him, which started and flew due West, the rate of 30 miles an hour; the hawk started the same instant, and flew directly towar pigeon continually, at the rate of 40 miles at Required-the nature of the cure scribed by the hawk, and the distance each had flown when the pigeon was caught? ARTEMAS MARTIN.

Franklin, Venango Co., Pu.

CONUNDRUMS.

What letters of the alphabet drain paris of the south of England, South Wales, and North Wales? Ans.—X, Y, D. The Exe, the Wys and the Dee.

When does a carver remind one of a by -When he parts his hare (hair) in the mid

Which letter is the choice of old ladies Ins .-- T (Tea).

How would you express in one word by physician.

Why is it unpleasant to have carries ar? Ans.—Because it makes an offal (awfu

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN OUR LAST. ENIGMA.—Ulysses S. Grant. RIDDLE Shuttlecock. RIDDLE.—Peach (Chesp.) AN GRAMS OF MALE NAMES.—Charles, William homas, Samuel, Jonathan, Michael, Ambro Brian, Bernard, Dennis, Evan, Ferdinand, B bert, Leopold, Oliver, Stephen, Edwin

Punch's Almanac advises the arm to sow their Pa, keep their Us warm, him their Ba, shoot their Ja, feed their 'Na look after their potatoes' Is, and then take their Is Entered year 16 Office o trict of

A cold NAW RO Lady Ver gathered Lucy had was used sisted upo and not e the dayin an arr ing at be beiling at

Lady V wore a ri for Mrs. V finest gui ricualy fir Lady Ver bow, untro

they cost.

which she ner, she ac was liberal have give mother, an ham Court and Deeth vanta Las